Our Gang

MARCH-APRIL

COMICS

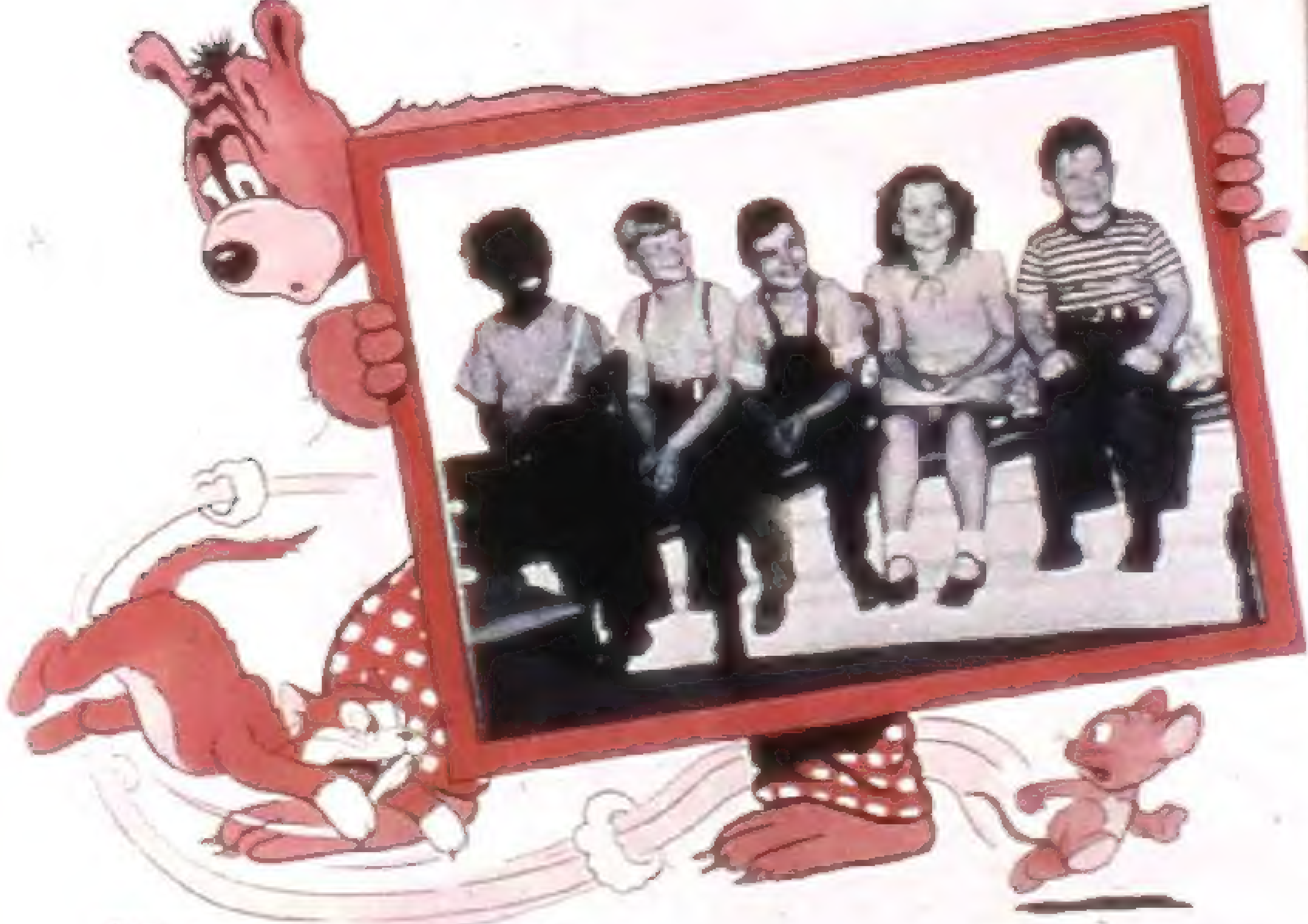
10¢

No. 4

FIRE
Chief
8
1
FIRE

OUR GANG
ARNEY BEAR
ENNY BURRO • PETE SMITH • KING

FLIP AND DIP
TOM AND JERRY



DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,

THE "GANG" LET ME BE THE EDITOR THIZ TIME AND I' HOPING THAT YOU'LL LIKE THIS ISSUE. WE'VE FOUND A LOT O GOOD STORIEZ AND PICTURES FOR YOU.

HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL SEE IN THIS MAGAZINE.

OUR GANG.. PAGE 1
BARNEY BEAR ... " 15
PETE SMITH STORY .. " 23
FLIP AN' DIP ..... " 26
TOM AN' JERRY .. PAGE
MRS. LADYBUG ..... "
BENNY BURRO ... "
JIMMY WELLS ... "
KING .... "

ALL YOUR OLD FRIENDS ARE BACK HAVING A LOT OF FUN AND SOME EXCITING ADVENTURES.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU IN THE MOVIES.

HERE I AM ←

EDITOR JANET BURSTON

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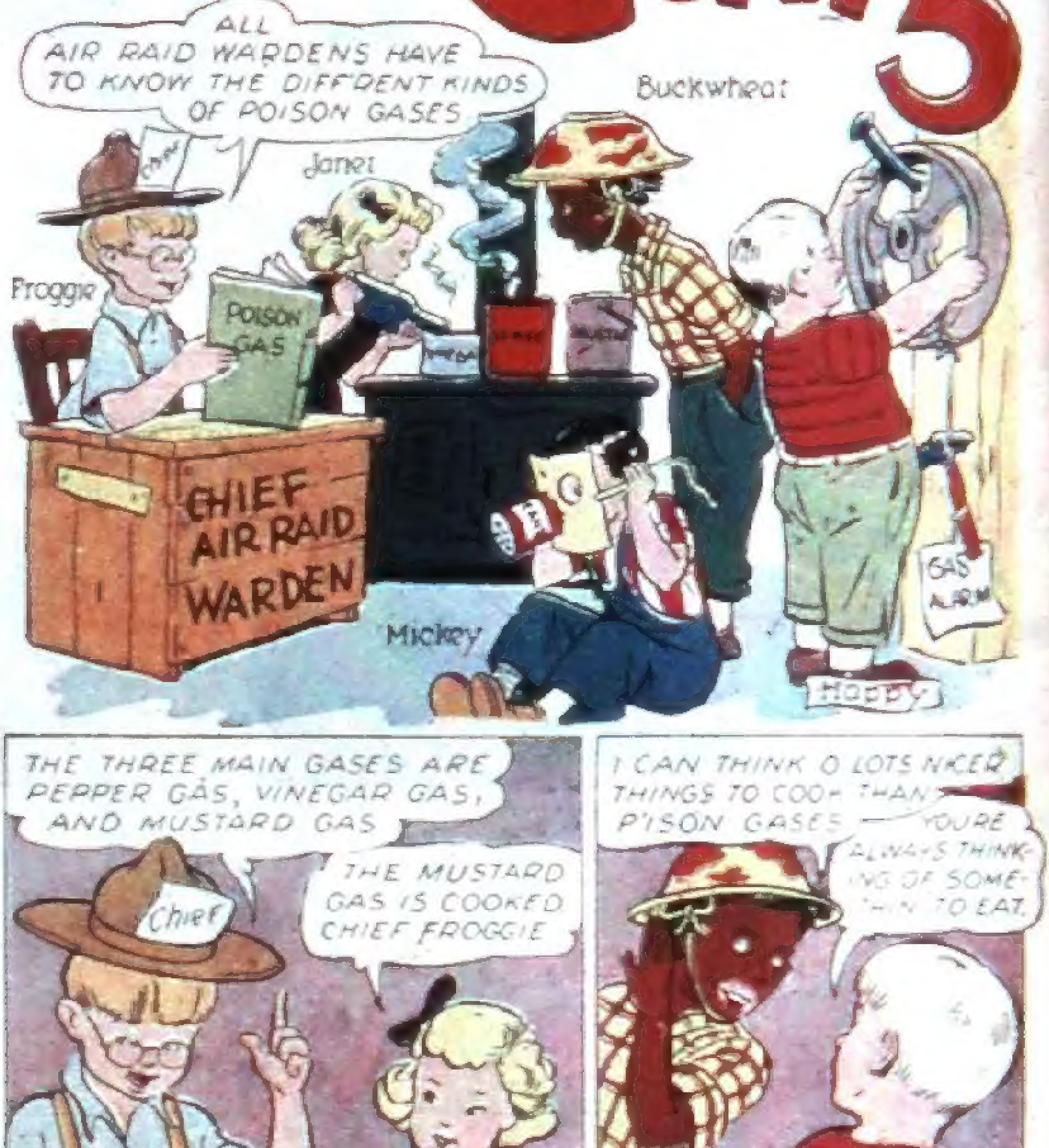
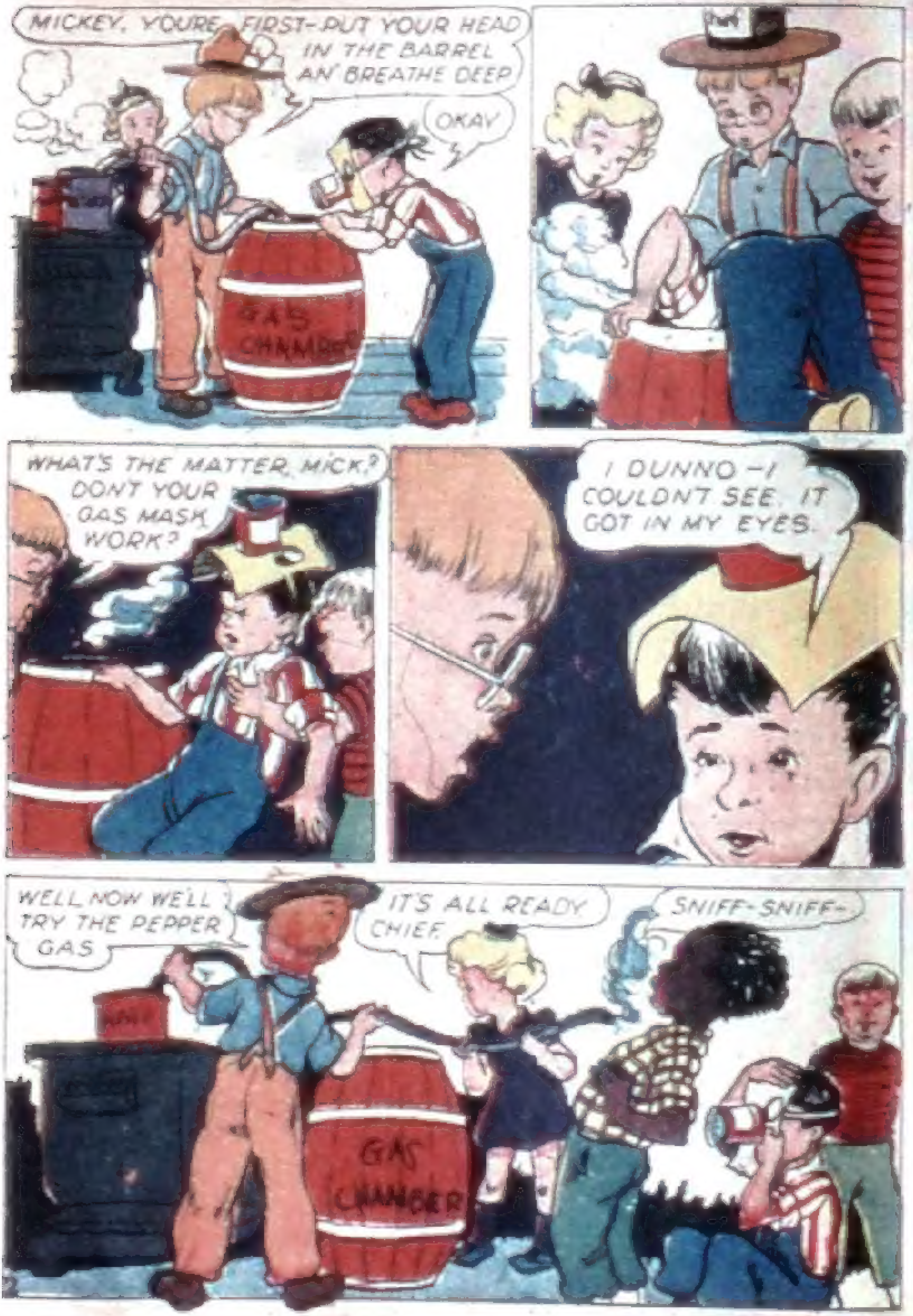
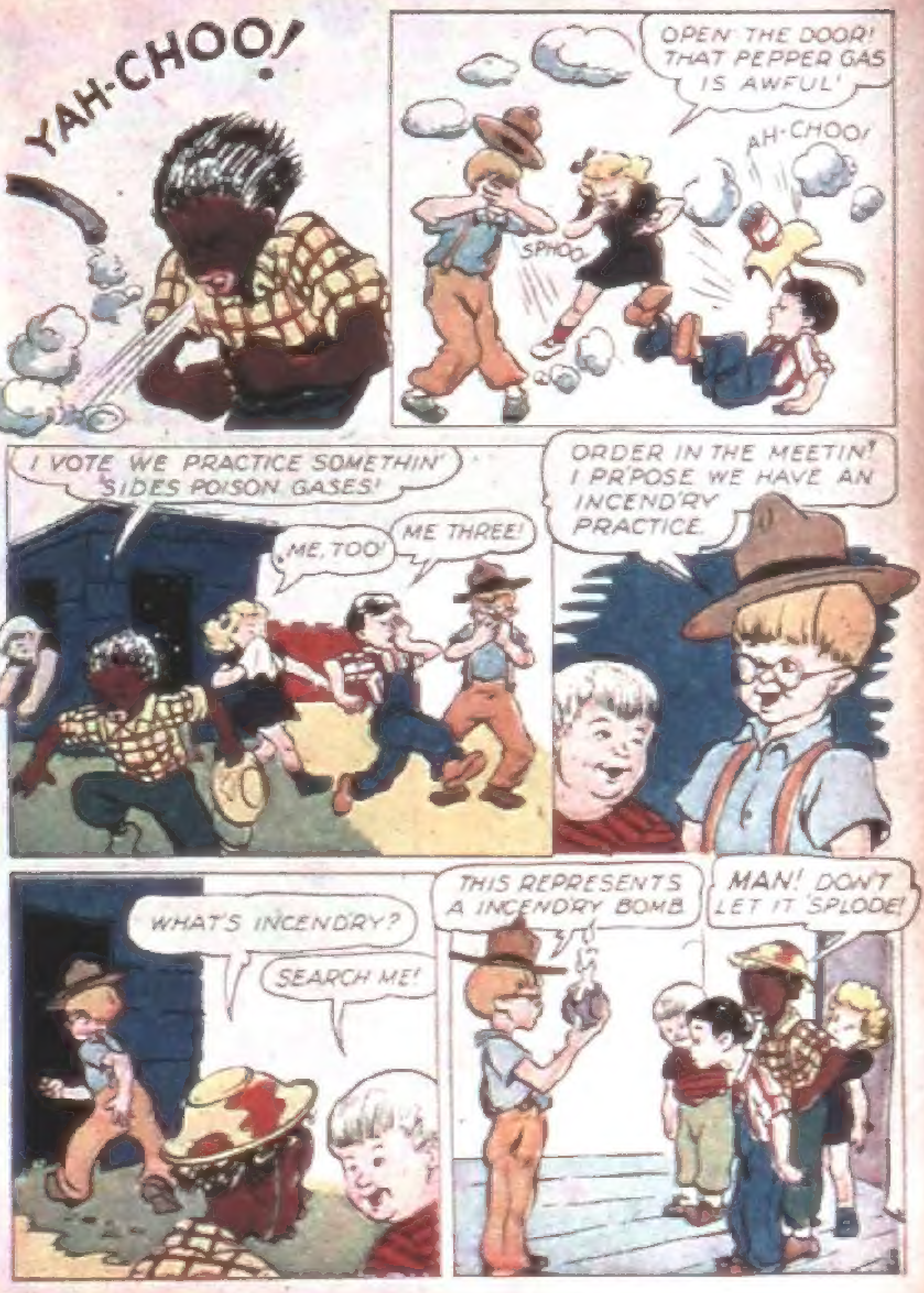
Bonnie Collins

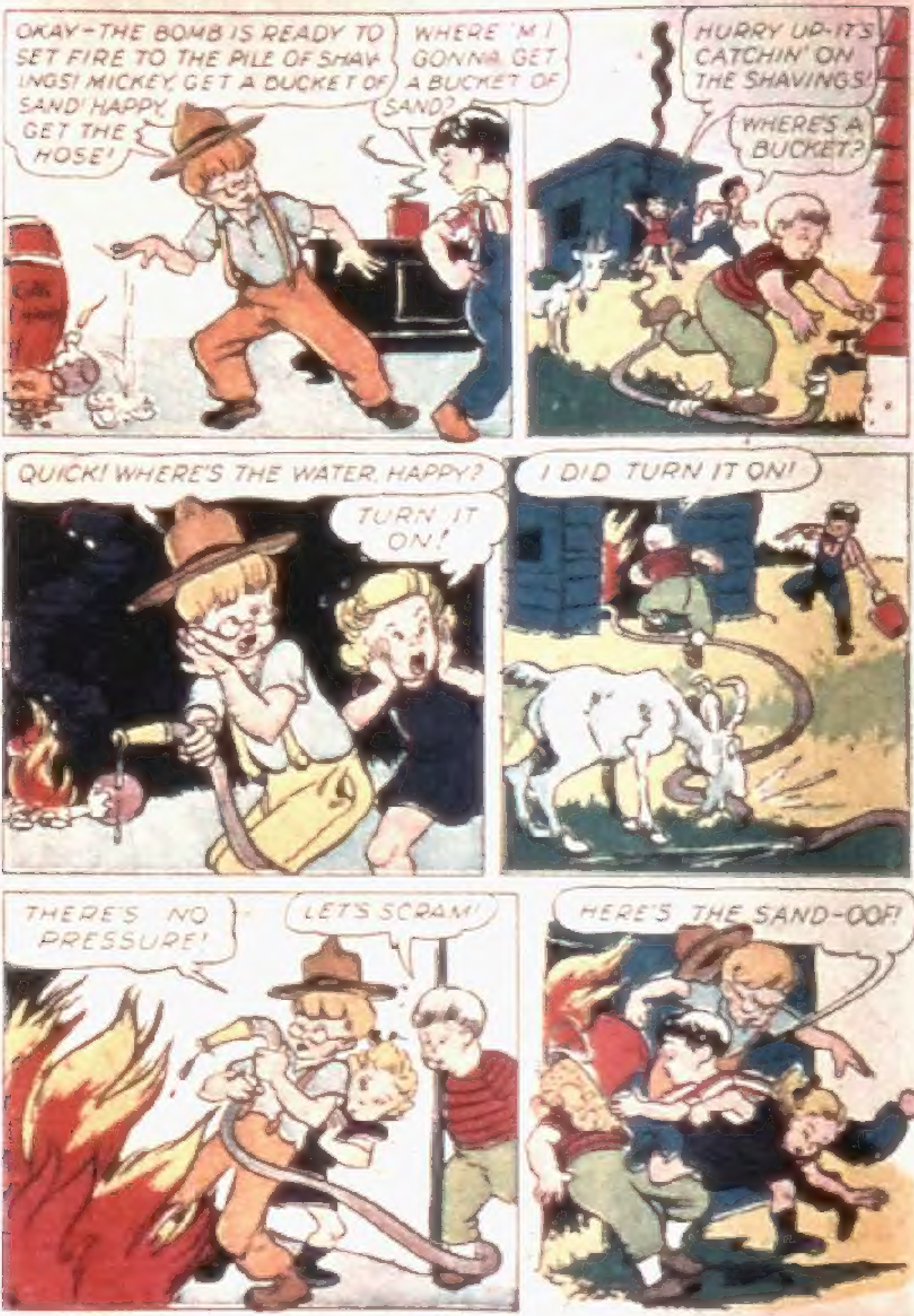
Our Gang

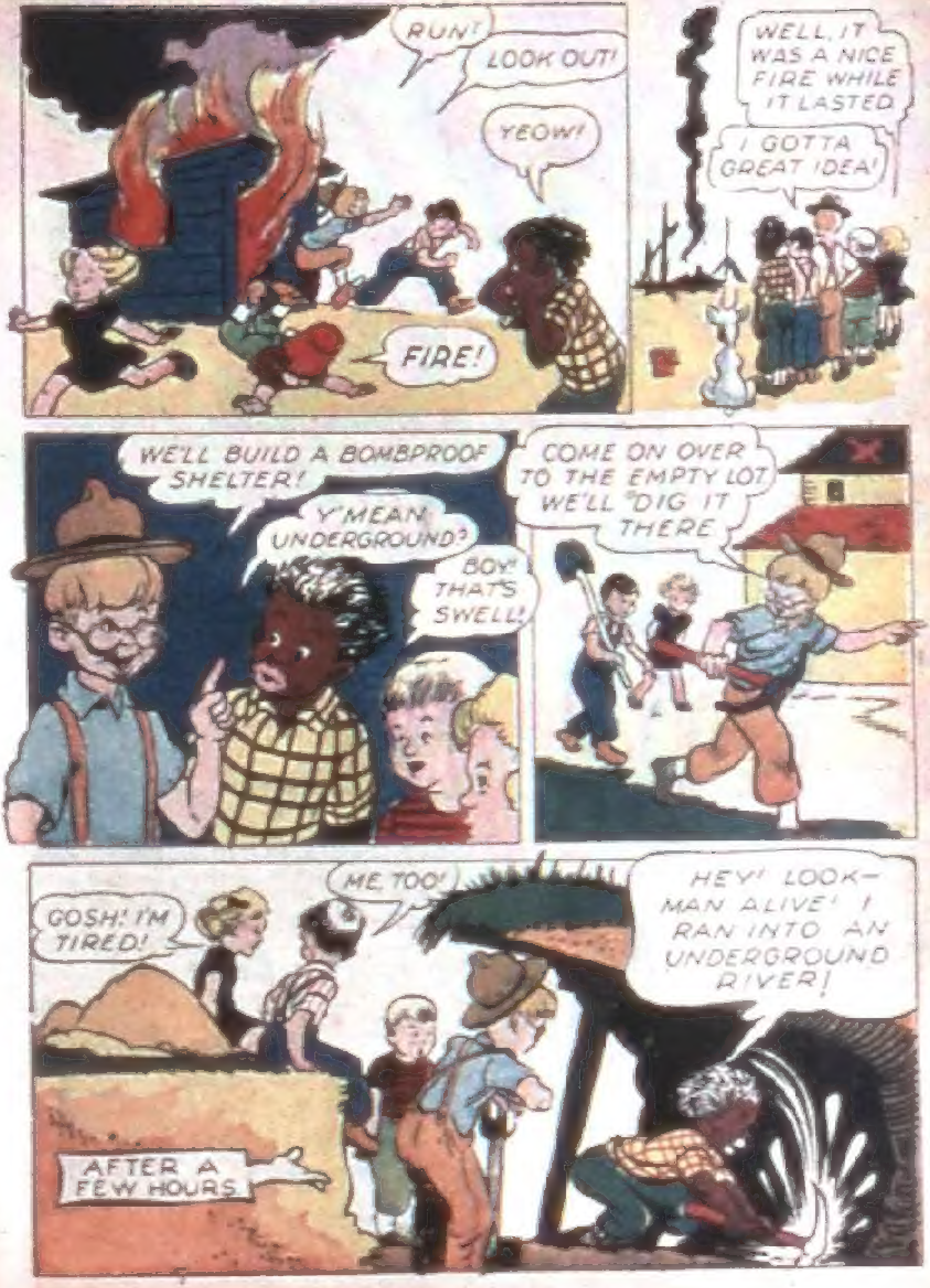

ALL AIR RAID WARDENS HAVE TO KNOW THE DIFF'RENT KINDS OF POISON GASES
Buckwheat
Janet
Froggie
Chief
POISON GAS
CHIEF AIR RAID WARDEN
Mickey
GAS ALARM
Happy
THE THREE MAIN GASES ARE PEPPER GAS, VINEGAR GAS, AND MUSTARD GAS
Chief
THE MUSTARD GAS IS COOKED CHIEF FROGGIE
I CAN THINK O' LOTS NICER THINGS TO COOK THAN P'ISON GASES —
YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKING OF SOMETHIN' TO EAT.

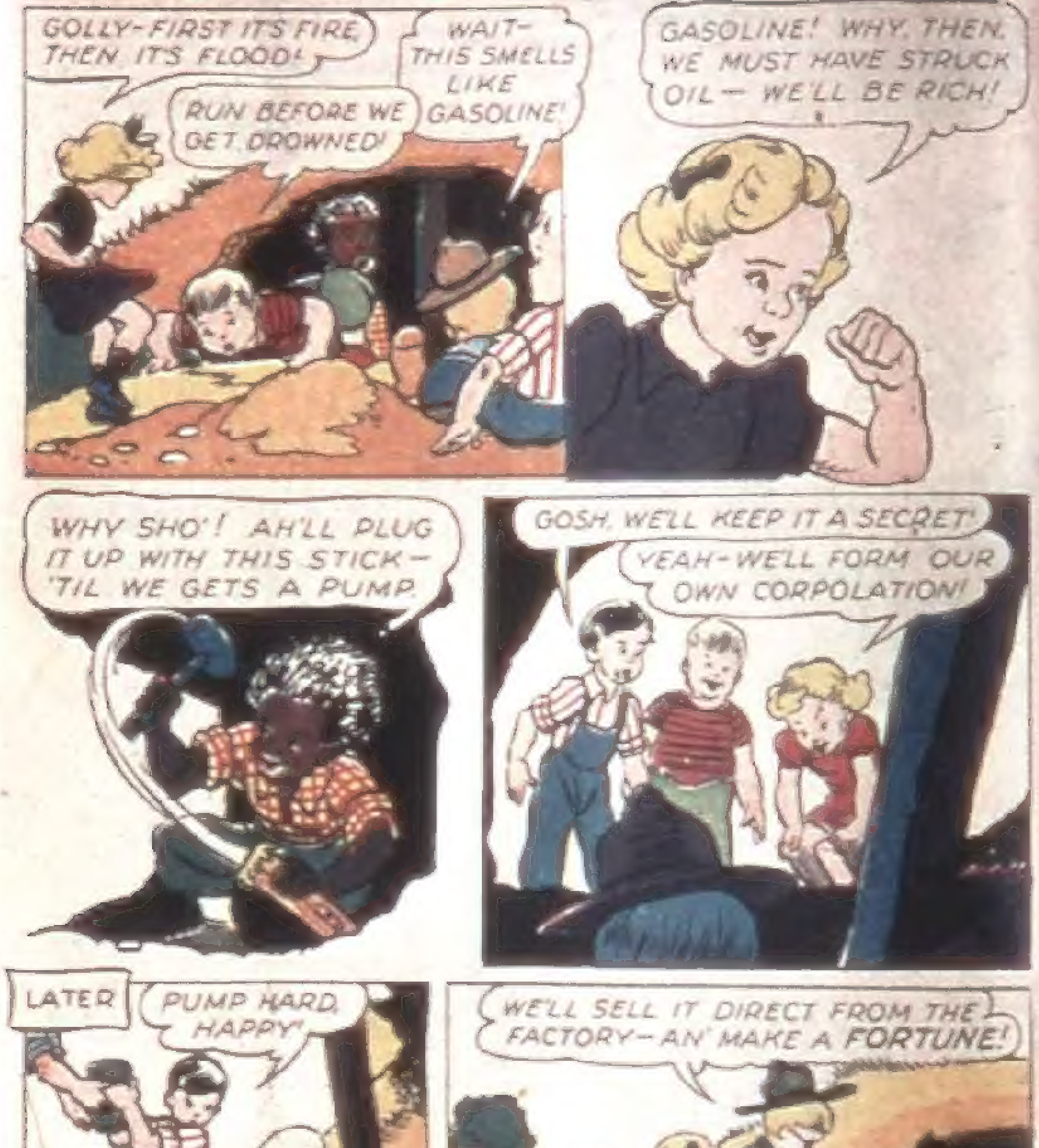
BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

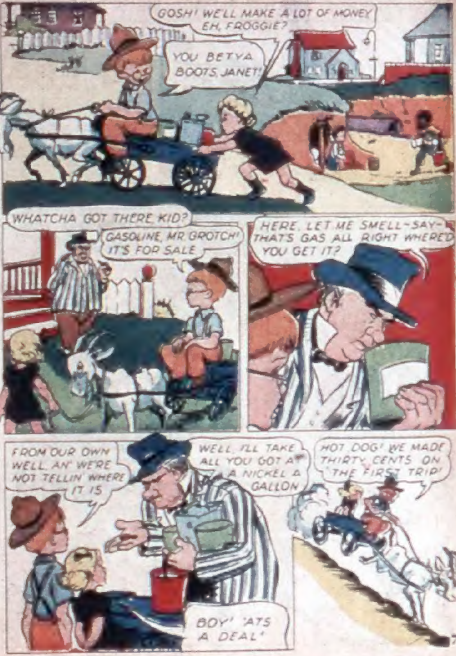

MICKEY, YOU'RE FIRST-PUT YOUR HEAD IN THE BARREL AN' BREATHE DEEP
OKAY
GAS CHAMBER
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MICK? DON'T YOUR GAS MASK WORK?
I DUNNO -I COULDN'T SEE, IT GOT IN MY EYES
WELL, NOW WE'LL TRY THE PEPPER GAS
IT'S ALL READY CHIEF
SNIFF-SNIFF-
GAS CHAMBER

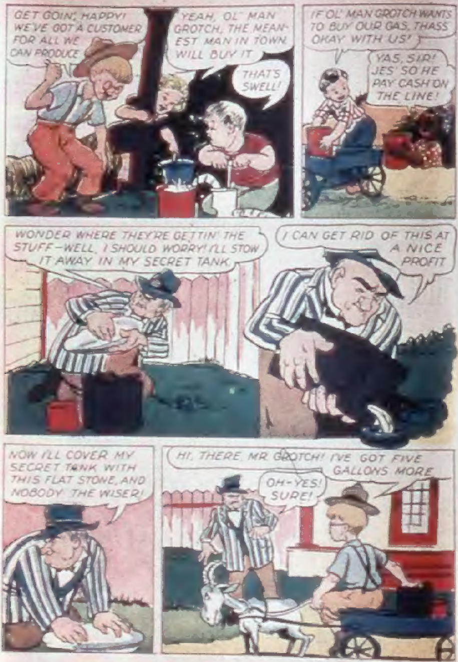

YAH-CHOO!
OPEN THE DOOR! THAT PEPPER GAS IS AWFUL!
AH-CHOO!
SPHOO!
I VOTE WE PRACTICE SOMETHIN' 'SIDES POISON GASES!
ME, TOO!
ME THREE!
ORDER IN THE MEETIN'! I PR'POSE WE HAVE AN INCEND'RY PRACTICE.
WHAT'S INCENDRY?
SEARCH ME!
THIS REPRESENTS A INCEND'RY BOMB.
MAN! DON'T LET IT 'SPLODE!

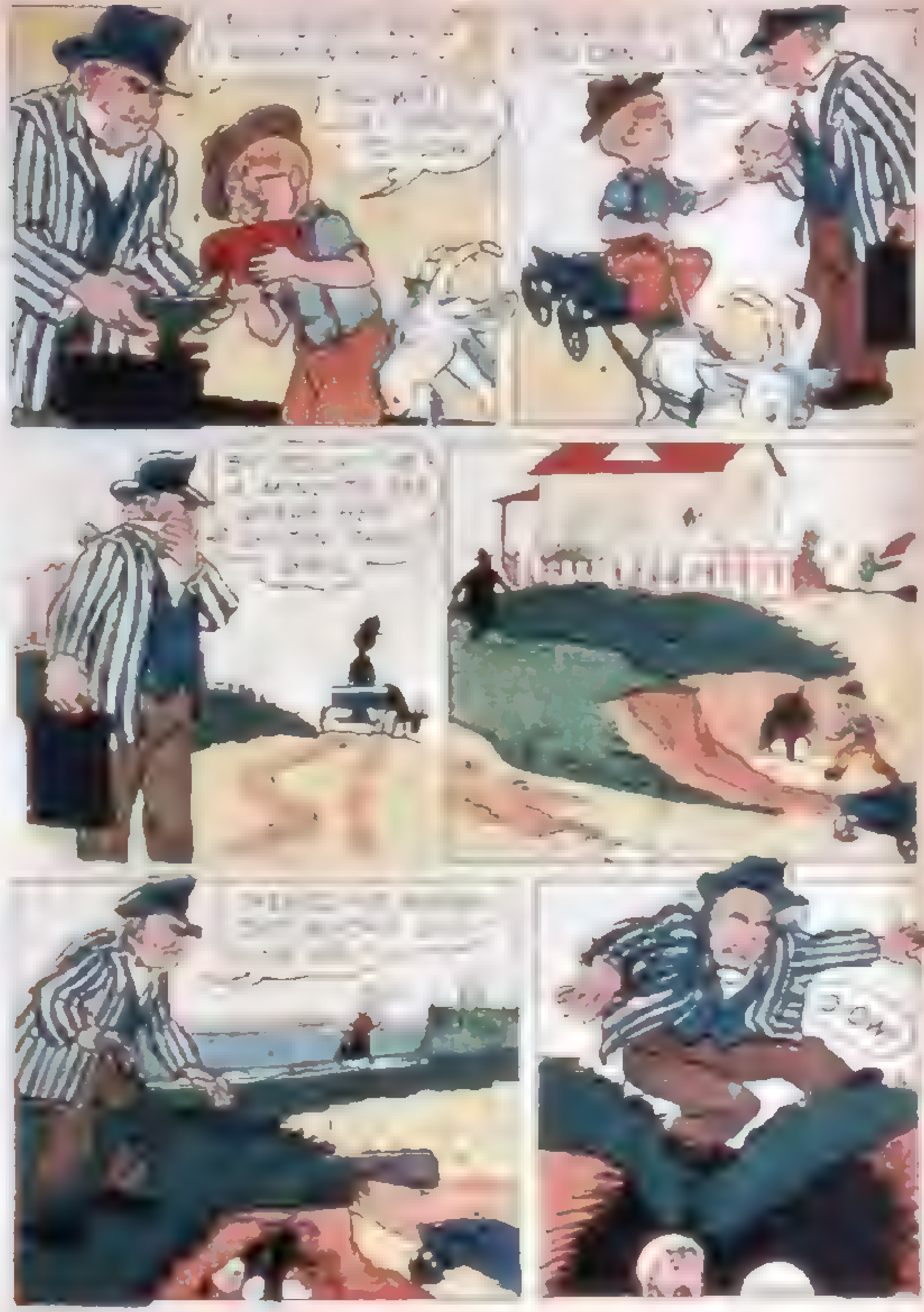

OKAY—THE BOMB IS READY TO SET FIRE TO THE PILE OF SHAVINGS! MICKEY, GET A BUCKET OF SAND! HAPPY, GET THE HOSE!
WHERE 'M I GONNA GET A BUCKET OF SAND?
HURRY UP—IT'S CATCHIN' ON THE SHAVINGS!
WHERE'S A BUCKET?
QUICK! WHERE'S THE WATER, HAPPY?
TURN IT ON!
I DID TURN IT ON!
THERE'S NO PRESSURE!
LET'S SCRAM!
HERE'S THE SAND—OOF!

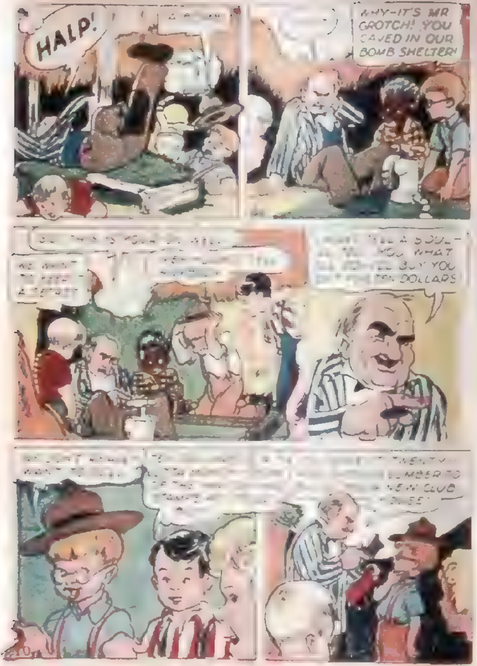

RUN!
LOOK OUT!
YEOW!
FIRE!
WELL, IT WAS A NICE FIRE WHILE IT LASTED.
I GOTTA GREAT IDEA!
WE'LL BUILD A BOMBPROOF SHELTER!
Y'MEAN UNDERGROUND?
BOY! THAT'S SWELL!
COME ON OVER TO THE EMPTY LOT. WE'LL DIG IT THERE.
GOSH! I'M TIRED!
ME, TOO!
HEY! LOOK— MAN ALIVE! I RAN INTO AN UNDERGROUND RIVER!
AFTER A FEW HOURS

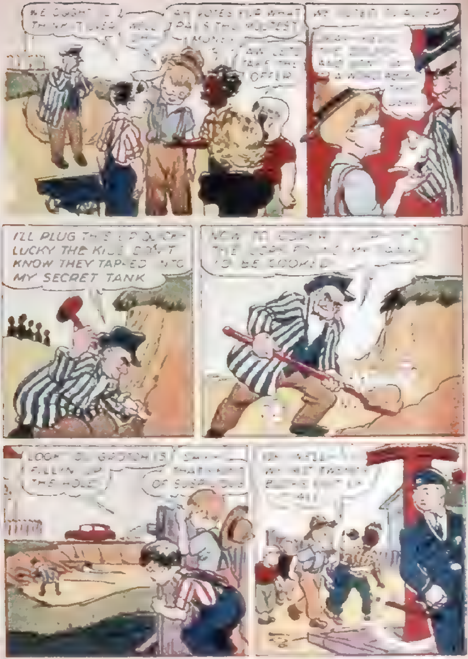

GOLLY-FIRST IT'S FIRE, THEN IT'S FLOOD!
RUN BEFORE WE GET DROWNED!
WAIT- THIS SMELLS LIKE GASOLINE!
GASOLINE! WHY, THEN, WE MUST HAVE STRUCK OIL — WE'LL BE RICH!
WHY SHO'! AH'LL PLUG IT UP WITH THIS STICK- 'TIL WE GETS A PUMP.
GOSH, WE'LL KEEP IT A SECRET!
YEAH-WE'LL FORM OUR OWN CORPOLATION!
LATER
PUMP HARD, HAPPY!
WE'LL SELL IT DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY— AN' MAKE A FORTUNE!

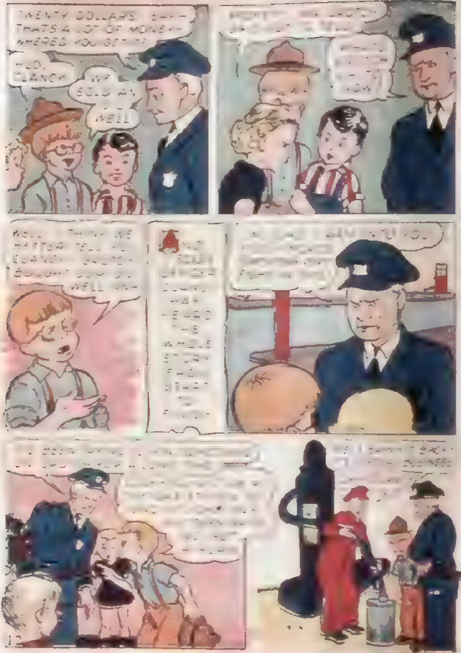

GOSH! WE'LL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY EH, FROGGIE?
YOU BETYA BOOTS, JANET!
WHATCHA GOT THERE KID?
GASOLINE, MR. GROTCH! IT'S FOR SALE
HERE, LET ME SMELL--SAY--THAT'S GAS ALL RIGHT WHERE'D YOU GET IT?
FROM OUR OWN WELL, AN' WE'RE NOT TELLIN' WHERE IT IS
WELL, I'LL TAKE ALL YOU GOT AT A NICKEL A GALLON
BOY! 'ATS A DEAL!
HOT DOG! WE MADE THIRTY CENTS ON THE FIRST TRIP!

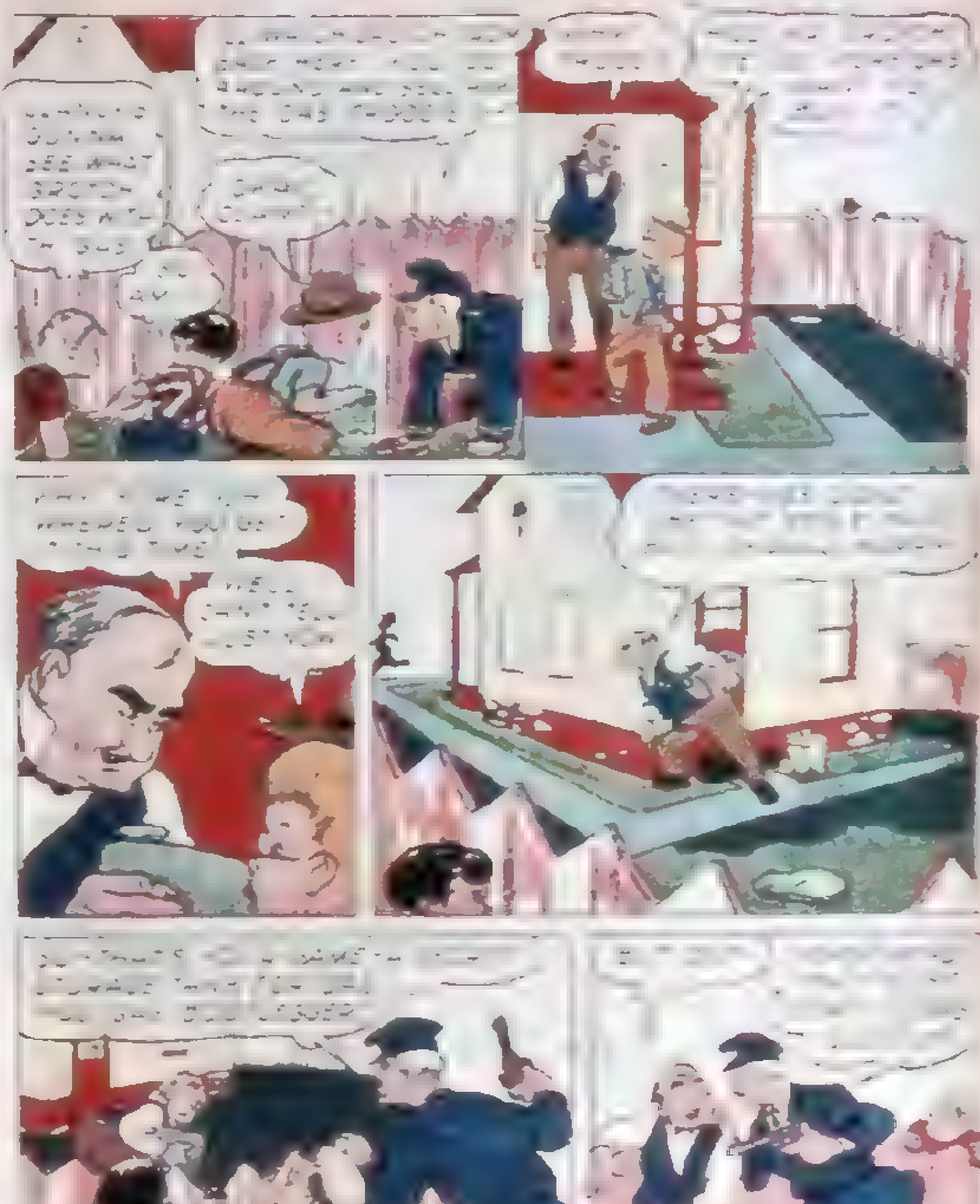

GET GOIN', HAPPY! WE'VE GOT A CUSTOMER FOR ALL WE CAN PRODUCE
YEAH, OL' MAN GROTCH, THE MEANEST MAN IN TOWN, WILL BUY IT.
THAT'S SWELL!
IF OL' MAN GROTCH WANTS TO BUY OUR GAS, THASS OKAY WITH US!
YAS, SIR! JES' SO HE PAY CASH ON THE LINE!
WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GETTIN' THE STUFF—WELL, I SHOULD WORRY! I'LL STOW IT AWAY IN MY SECRET TANK.
I CAN GET RID OF THIS AT A NICE PROFIT
NOW I'LL COVER MY SECRET TANK WITH THIS FLAT STONE, AND NOBODY THE WISER!
HI, THERE, MR. GROTCH! I'VE GOT FIVE GALLONS MORE
OH—YES! SURE!

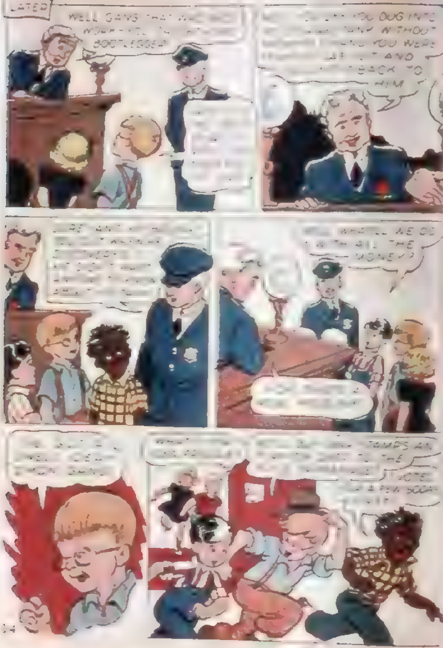



HALP!
WHY-IT'S MR GROTCH! YOU CAVED IN OUR BOMB SHELTER!
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] YOU WHAT [illegible] BUY YOU [illegible] DOLLARS
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] TWENTY [illegible] LUMBER TO [illegible] NEW CLUB HOUSE!

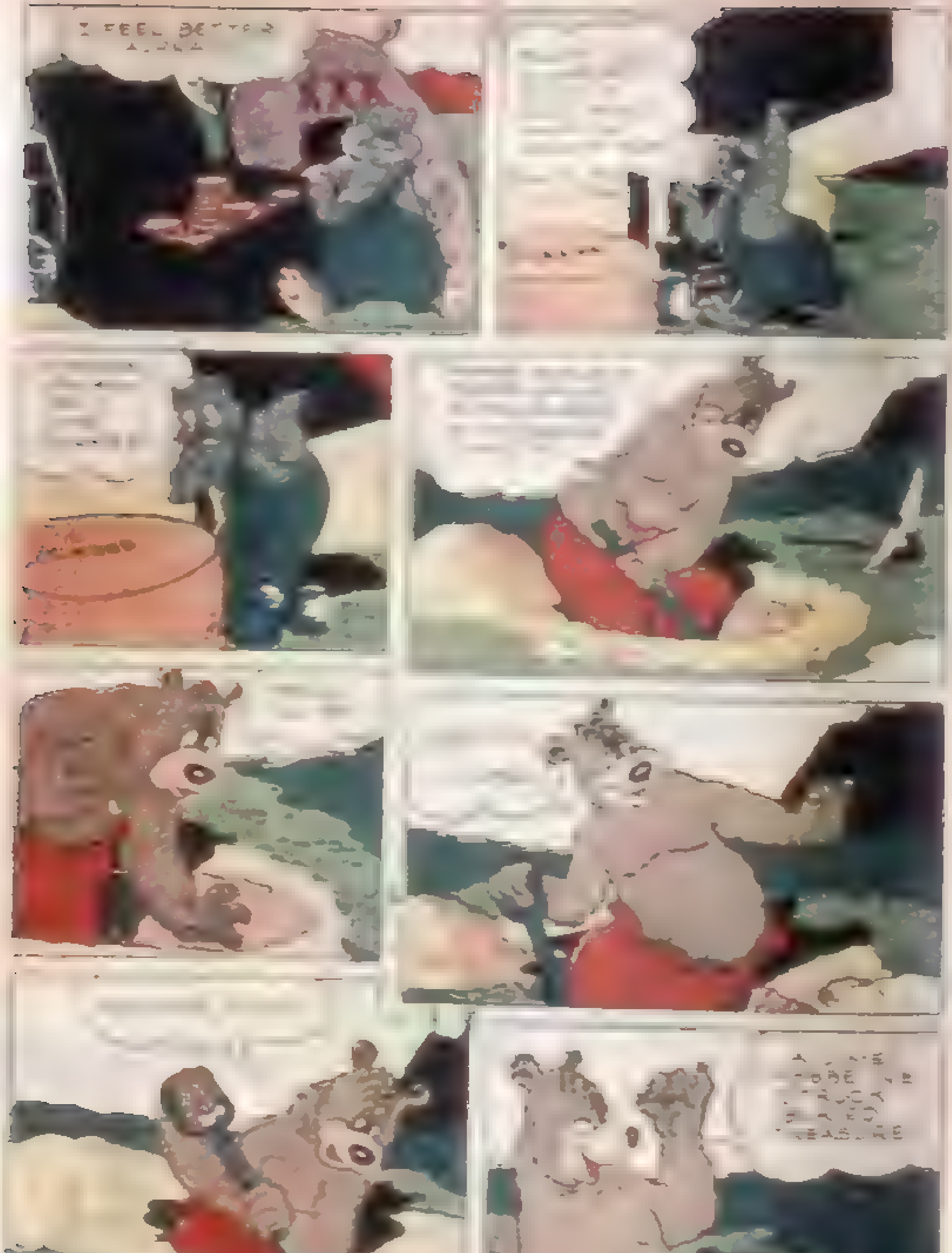

WE OUGHT TO THINK TWICE
WELL [illegible]
AH VOTES FUR WHAT PAYS THE MOSTEST MONEY
AH LETS TAKE THE OFFER
[illegible]
ILL PLUG THIS UP QUICK— LUCKY THE KIDS DON'T KNOW THEY TAPPED INTO MY SECRET TANK
NOW TO COVER [illegible] TO BE ZOOMED
LOOK! OL' GROTCH IS FILLIN' UP THE HOLE
[illegible] THAT'S KIND OF SUSPICIOUS
[illegible]

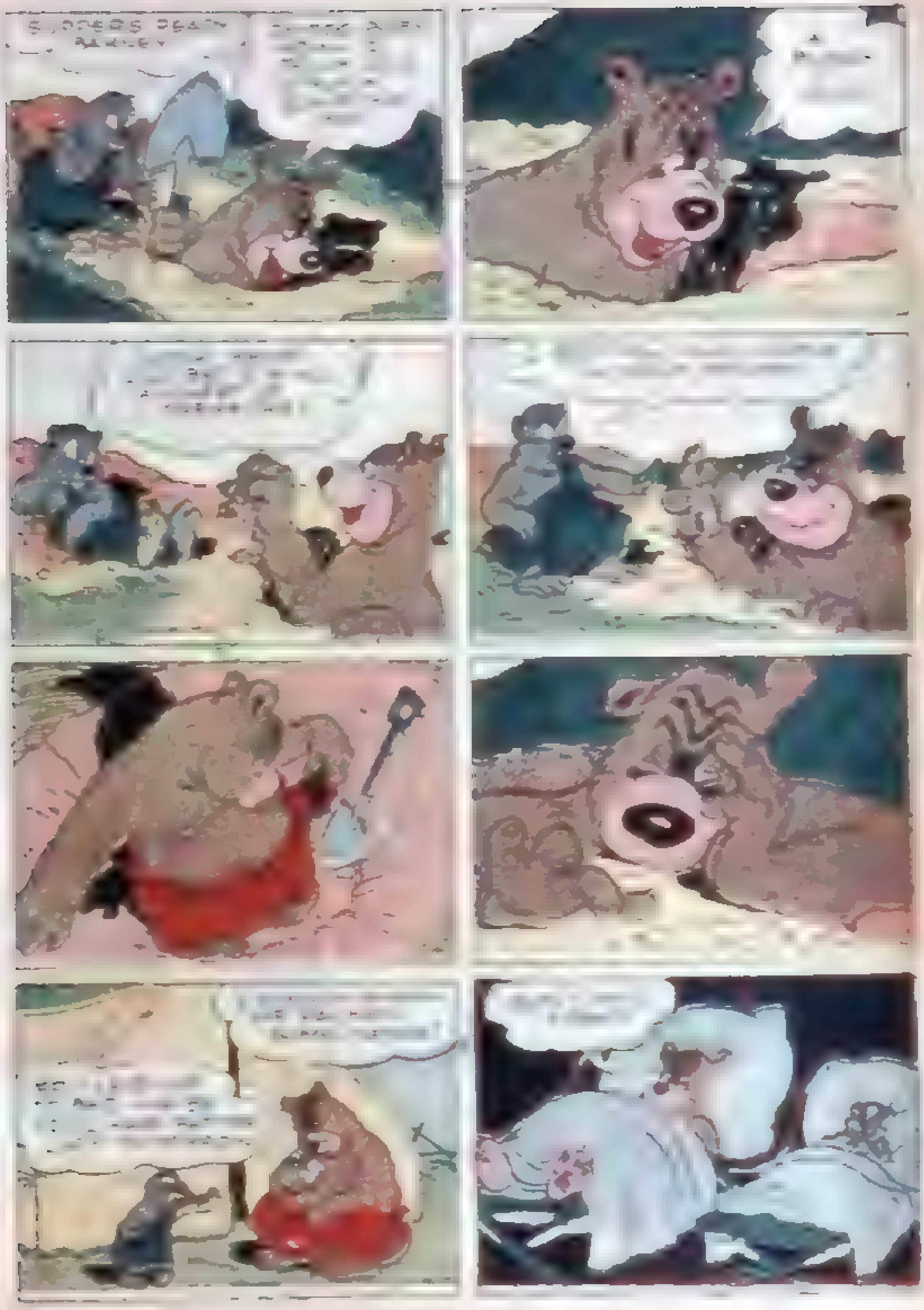

TWENTY DOLLARS, SAY— THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY— WHERE'D YOU GET IT?
H'LO, CLANCY
WE SOLD MY [illegible] WELL
[illegible]
[illegible]
WELL, I THINK WE BETTER TELL [illegible] CLANCY [illegible] BOUGHT [illegible] WELL [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] BACK [illegible] BUSINESS




LATER
WELL GANS THAT ... BOOTLEGGER
... YOU DUG INTO ... WITHOUT ... YOU WERE ... AND ... BACK TO ... HIM
WELL WHAT'LL WE DO WITH ALL THE MONEY?
... STAMPS AN ... THE ... VOTE ... A FEW SODA ...

BARNEY BEAR
IN
"GOLD IS WHERE YA FIND IT"


I FEEL BETTER
A FINE
TREASURE



GOLD!

YEOW!

Pete Smith
STORY

MAINTAIN the RIGHT

[illegible]

ranger and his dead partner

The Constable made a cast of the [illegible] and [illegible] of an [illegible] by [illegible]

[illegible]

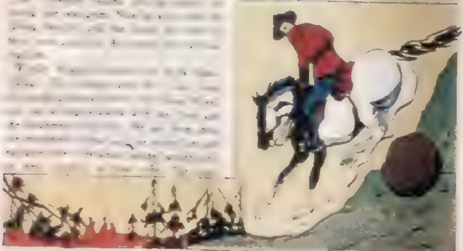
[illegible] nothing but the sharp eyes [illegible] a quick exchange of [illegible] the Chief and the Medicine [illegible]

[illegible] insisted on making a search of [illegible] from tepee to tepee [illegible] hoping to find [illegible] found nothing. Finally he [illegible] tepee, which was set a little [illegible]

[illegible] and the Medicine Man [illegible] door of this tepee, but [illegible]

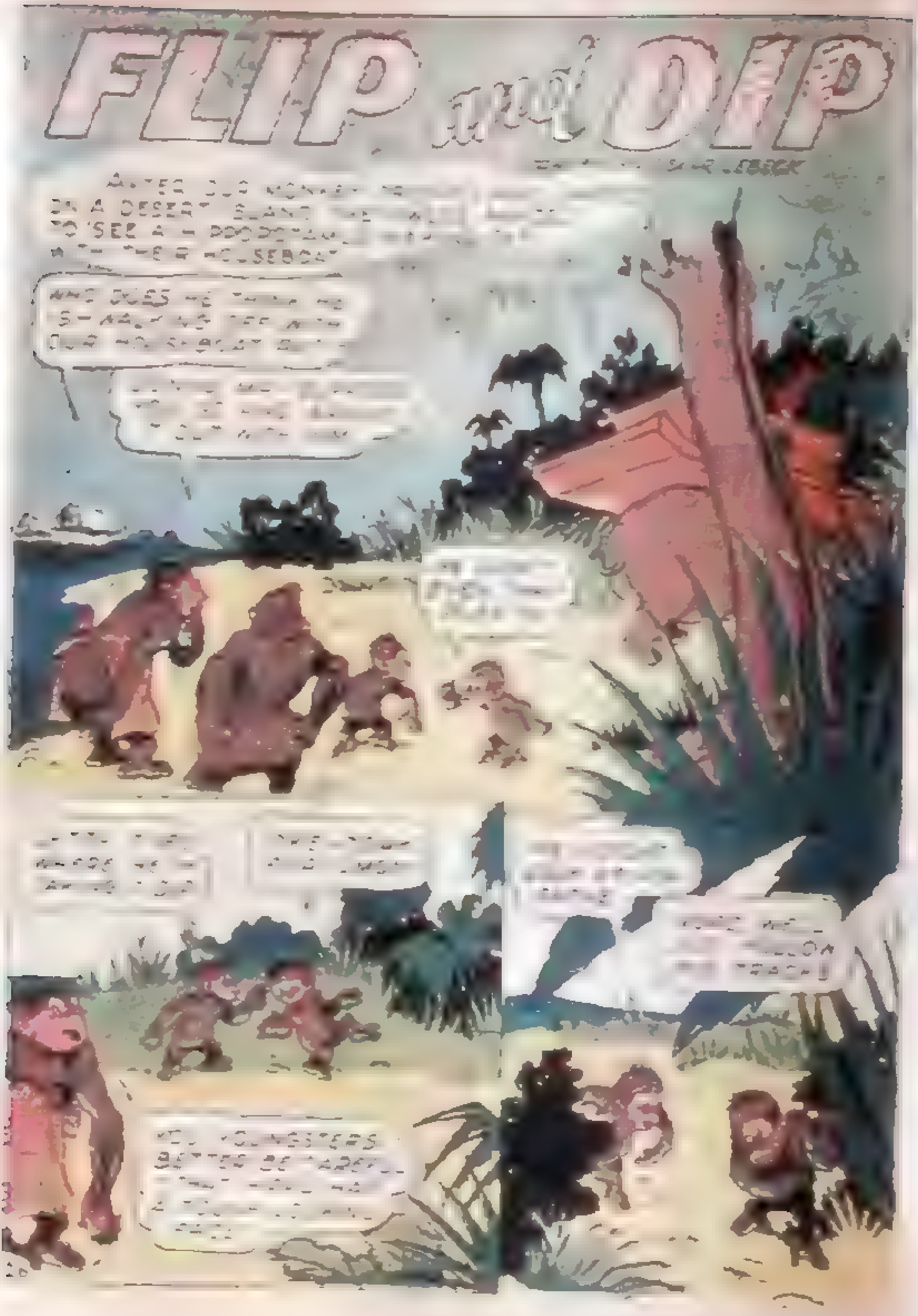
[illegible] and sternly [illegible] Woodruff [illegible] forbidden tepee [illegible] surprise and fear [illegible] which he had [illegible] forms of dying [illegible] floor of the tepee [illegible] a stupor, others [illegible] They were covered with ragged, dirty blankets and [illegible] furs [illegible] the symptoms [illegible] plague of a fore[illegible]

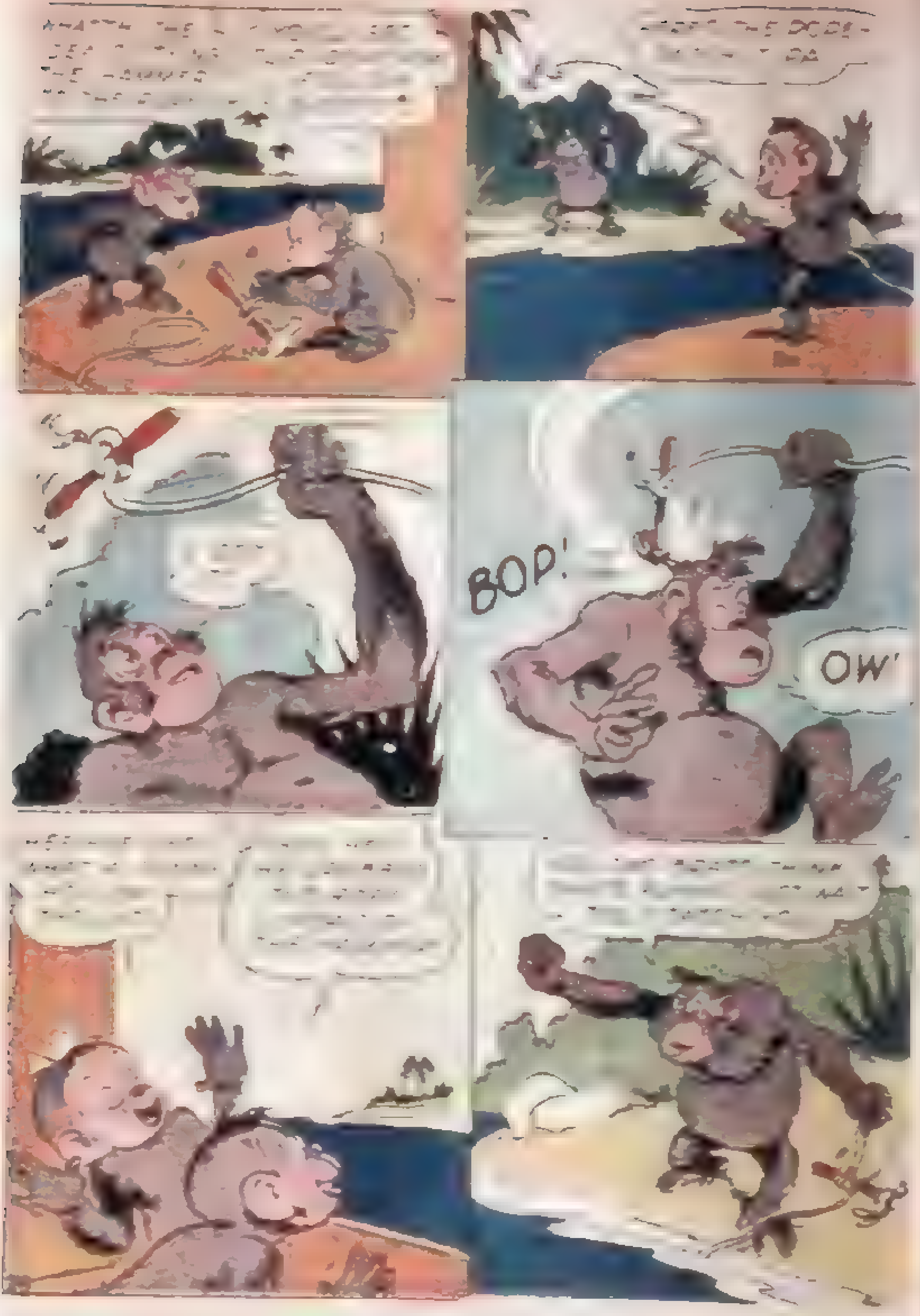
[illegible] out of [illegible] Headmen [illegible]



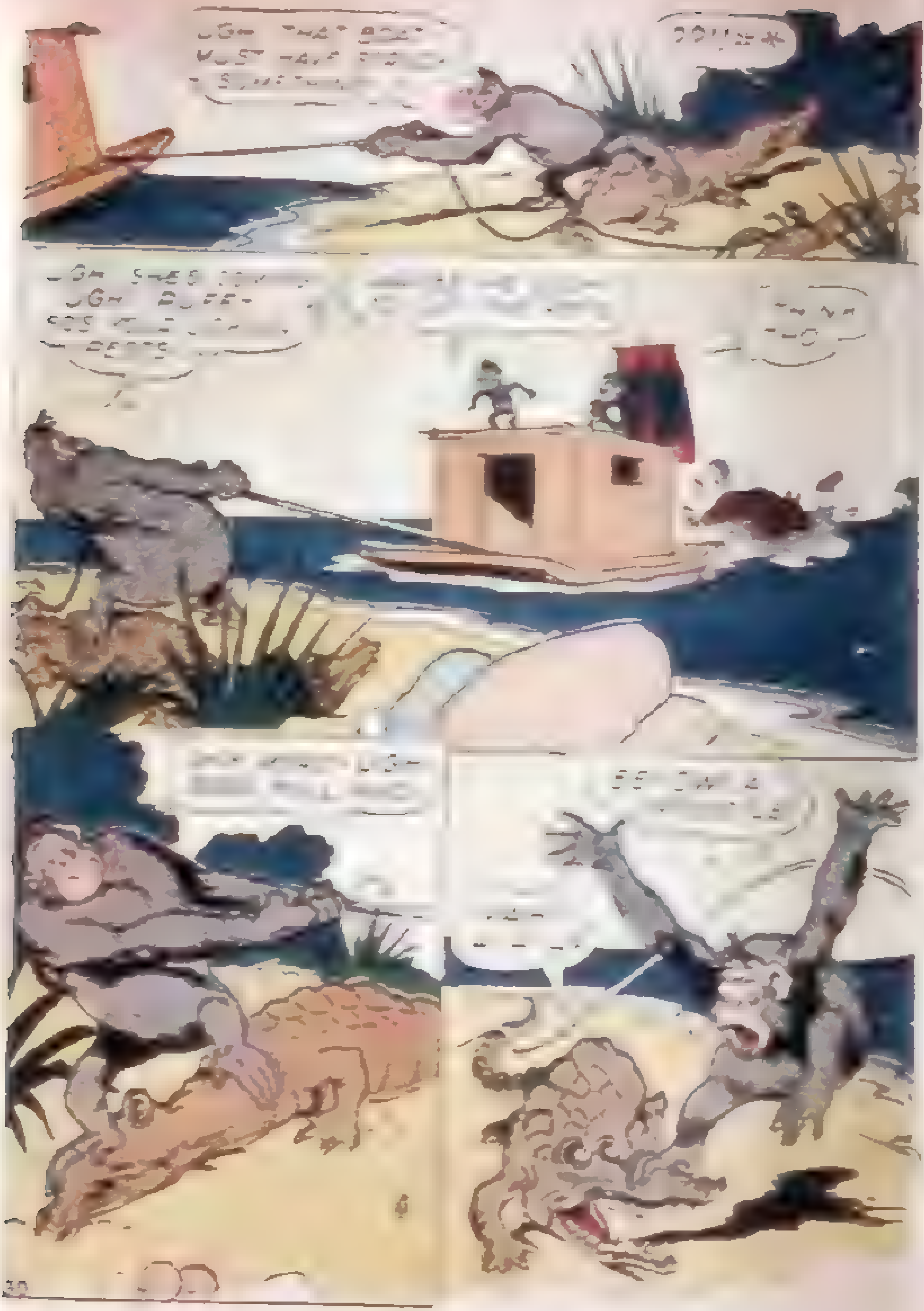
[illegible]

[illegible]

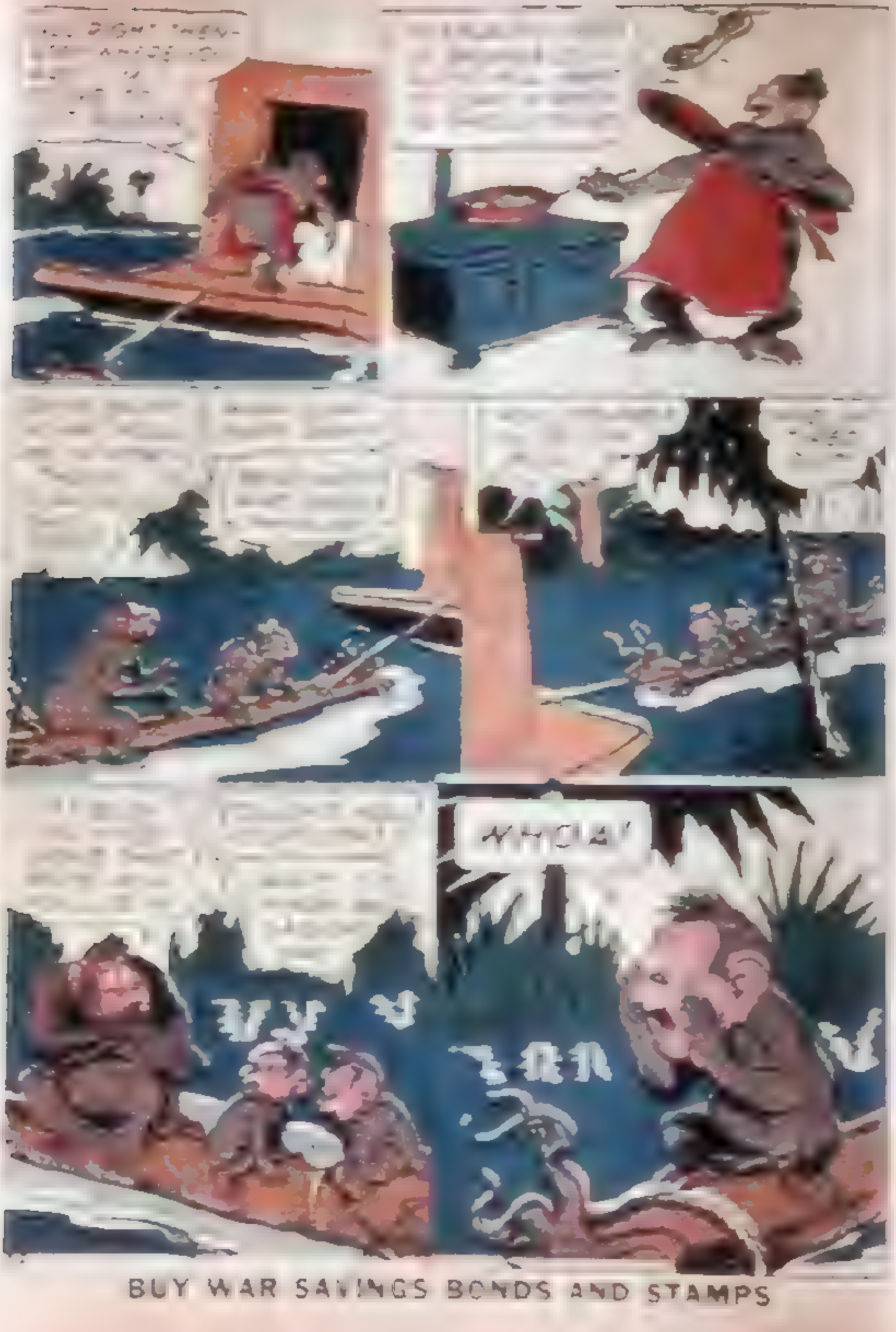

FLIP and DIP
AFTER OUR MONKEY ... ON A DESERT ISLAND ... TO SEE A ... PROBLEM ... WITH THEIR HOUSEBOAT
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS ... OUR HOUSEBOAT ...
YOU YOUNGSTERS BETTER BE CAREFUL ...
... WE'LL ... FOLLOW HIS TRACKS!


BOP!
OW!

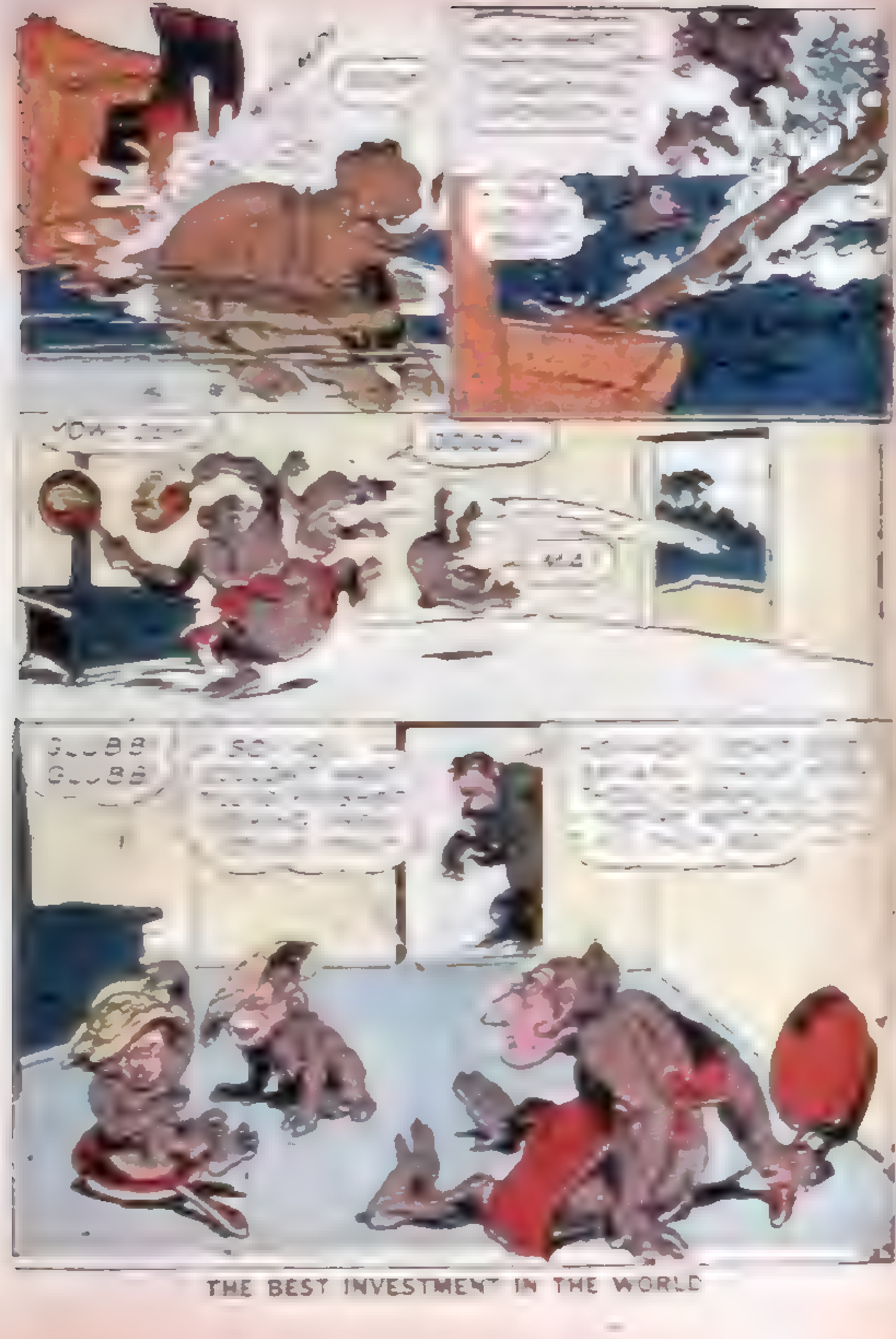
SWISH!



UGH! THAT BOAT MUST HAVE [illegible] SOMETHING
[illegible]
UGH SHE'S [illegible] UGH BUFF- [illegible] DEEPS

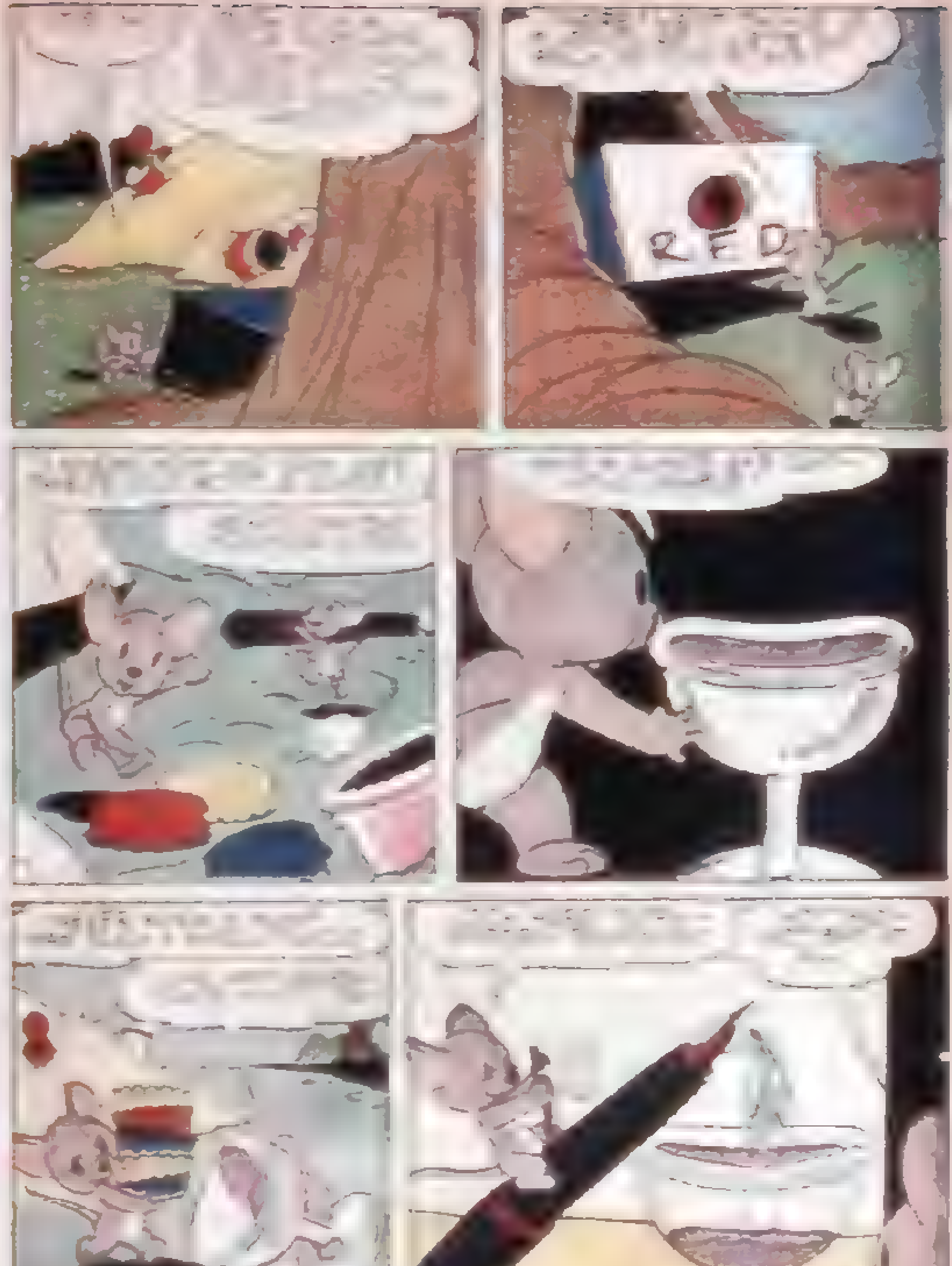


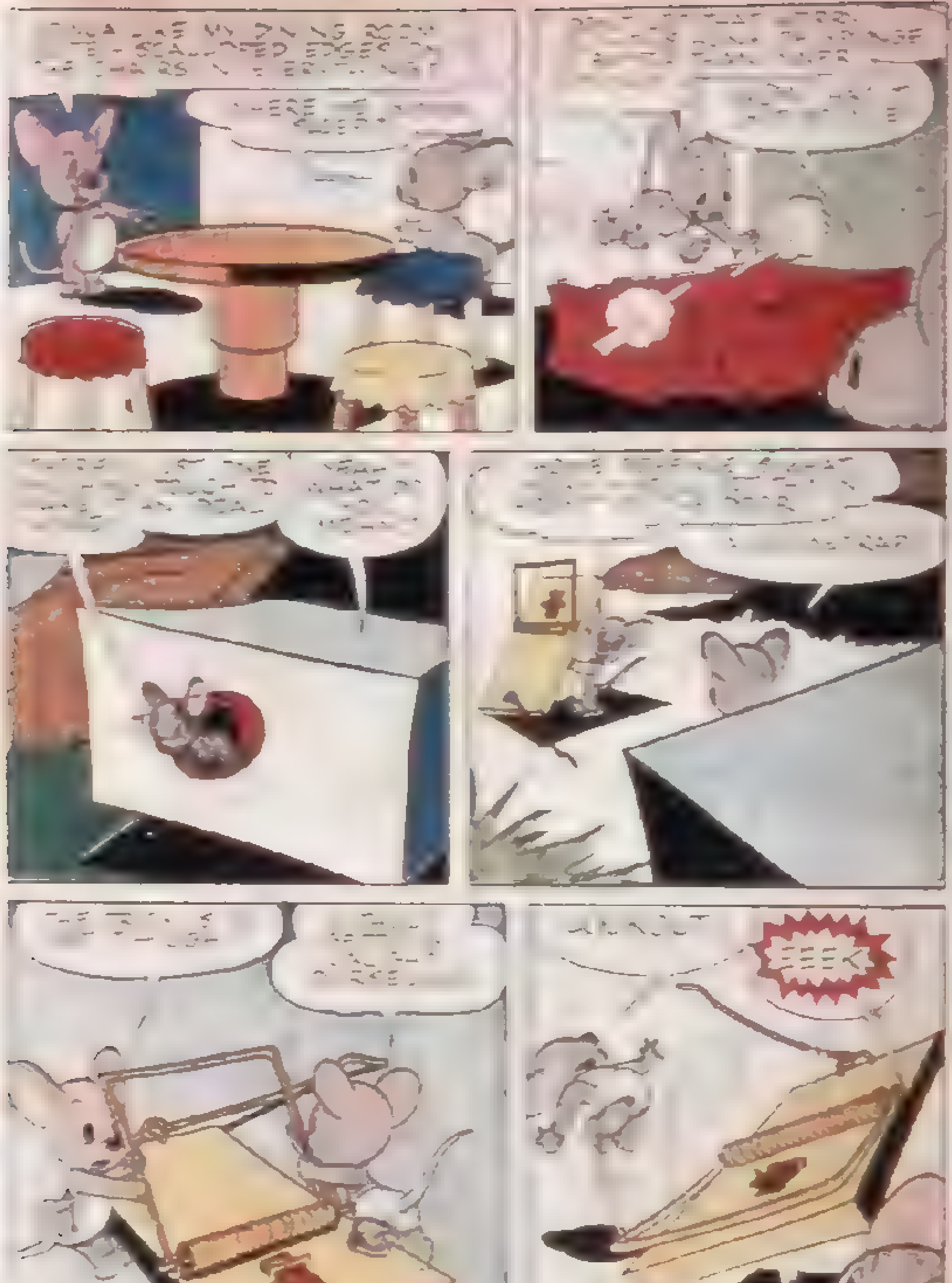
BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

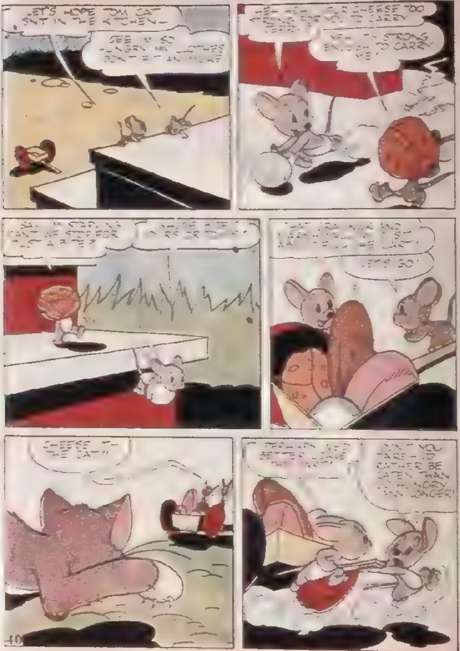

OOOOH
MA!
GLUBB
GLUBB

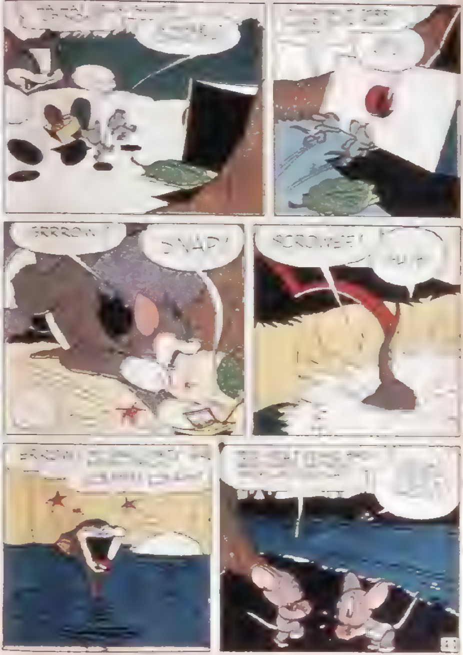
THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD

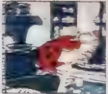
TOM
and
JERRY

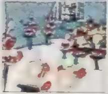

RED

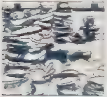

EEEK

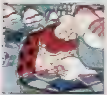

LET'S HOPE TOM CAT ISN'T IN THE KITCHEN—
GEE, I'M SO HUNGRY MY CLOTHES DON'T FIT ANY MORE
CHEESE TOO STRONG FOR YOU TO CARRY
YEAH, I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY ME!
LET'S GO!
CHEESE—IT'S THE CAT!!
BETTER LEAVE
DON'T YOU CARE? I'D RATHER BE EATEN THAN GO HUNGRY ANY LONGER!

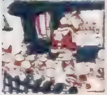

GRRROW!
SNAP!
SCROWEE!











Mrs. Ladybug

Based on the M-G-M cartoon. Copyright 1941 by Loew's Inc.

MRS. LADYBUG was busy every minute of the day keeping her home clean and taking care of her big family. For Mrs. Ladybug was like the Old Woman Who Lived in the Shoe—she had so many children she really didn't know what to do.

From the time she got up in the morning until she went to bed at night there was always something to be done. Cooking, washing, ironing, making beds, cleaning, sweeping, dusting, looking after the children and [illegible] other jobs.

"Oh dear," she moaned one day. "If only I had someone to help me."

Then she brightened with a sudden thought. "Of course," she said to herself. "Why didn't I think of that before? [illegible]"

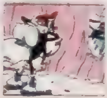
So the next morning Mrs. Ladybug printed a sign in large letters and hung it on her door. It read, "MAID WANTED."

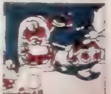
Now there was a big, bad spider who had been waiting for a chance to catch some of Mrs. Ladybug's children. Ladybug boys and girls were his favorite dish.

He walked [illegible] toward Mrs. Ladybug's house, hoping that a few of the children had wandered far enough away from home so he could catch them. He didn't dare to try to grab them near the house because he was afraid of Mrs. Ladybug, who had [illegible] broom with disastrous results.

His shifty eyes [illegible] on Mrs. Ladybug's door.

"Well, well, well," he muttered greedily. "'Maid wanted,' eh? [illegible] This is just the





chance I've been lookin' for." And he lighted a big cigar while he made his plans.

Then he quickly dressed himself in a maid's clothes and tied a bandanna [illegible] his head. Chuckling, he hurried toward Mrs. Ladybug's house and knocked on the door.

Mrs. Ladybug opened the door. Her children swarmed around her, peering [illegible] at the disguised spider.

"Mawnin', ma'am," the big bad spider said, imitating a southern drawl. "Ah's yo' new maid."

"I'm glad you've come," Mrs. Ladybug said, smiling with relief. [illegible]

The spider's eyes gleamed. [illegible] child'n is de fondest thing [illegible]

"I'm glad to hear that," said Mrs. Ladybug, not knowing what the wicked spider really meant.

"Ah's got ref'rences, too, ma'am," added the spider and he handed Mrs. Ladybug a letter which he, himself, had written.

Mrs. Ladybug read the letter and was convinced that she had found just the right maid. "You can start in now," she said. "First wash all those dishes in the sink."

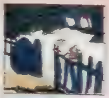
The wicked spider smiled [illegible] the sink, washing the huge pile of dishes. "Ha, ha, I sure fooled her," he muttered.

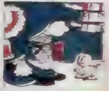
Little Lester Ladybug, who had been watching his mother's new helper, wasn't at all sure that she was really a maid. Something about her made him suspicious. But every time he drew near to her, she turned quickly and glared at him. Frightened, Lester skipped away.

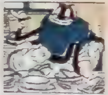
Meanwhile, the children were playing a chasing game through the house, running first through one room and then through another.

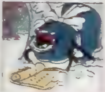
The wily spider saw his chance. He placed a sticky flypaper on the floor in their path. Surely one of them would get stuck fast on the glue. Then the spider could grab him.

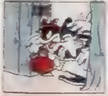
Like a steam engine, little Lester ran through the room, while the spider flattened himself out of sight against the wall. Just as Lester [illegible]

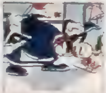


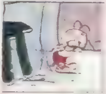


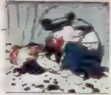


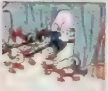


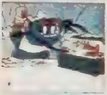


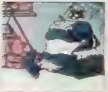












paper, the spider sprang. But Lester jumped right out of his [illegible] and [illegible] continued on his laughing [illegible].

The spider [illegible] again [illegible] fell face [illegible] the [illegible] and before he could get [illegible] him without [illegible].

[illegible] the gluey [illegible].

[illegible] he muttered, going [illegible].

[illegible] Wilfred Ladybug [illegible] "Let's play hide-and-seek."

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] face to the wall [illegible] the others ran [illegible] hiding under the furniture and behind [illegible].

Wilfred [illegible] towards the door of [illegible] the spider was [illegible].

Suddenly, the spider [illegible] and grabbed Wilfred and [illegible].

At that moment [illegible] "Ready or not [illegible] the spider was [illegible].

[illegible] trunk which [illegible] and pushed Wilfred into it. Then he sat on the lid [illegible] look innocent.

[illegible] one of the [illegible] he whispered.

[illegible] answered the spider, pointing in the other direction.

[illegible] get outa the way," he muttered to himself. "Then I'll sneak outa the house with the [illegible] in the trunk."

He lighted a big cigar, feeling [illegible] satisfied with his work.

He had taken only one puff of his cigar when [illegible] Lester came [illegible] the corner.

"Oh—oh!" [illegible] better not let him see me smoking [illegible]."

There was no time to [illegible] the spider was [illegible] his tongue and [illegible].

But the [illegible] walked back [illegible] He had seen what the spider [illegible] was waiting to see what would happen [illegible].

The spider sat uneasily on the trunk and drummed his fingers, trying not to show his pain. The red-hot end of the cigar was burning his mouth but he couldn't take it out while Lester was watching him. Beads of perspiration [illegible] his face. But still Lester stayed.

Suddenly Lester pointed to the [illegible] of smoke trickling out of the spider's mouth.

"What's in your mouth?" he demanded.

The spider was desperate. He gulped [illegible] and swallowed the lighted cigar. Then he opened his mouth.

"Nothing," he answered. "See?"

Suddenly, with [illegible] he jumped up [illegible] his stomach. The cigar was still burning away inside him.

Frantically the [illegible] jug and drained it in a single gulp. [illegible] the [illegible] on the jug: GASOLINE.

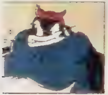
At that moment there was a terrific explosion and the wicked spider was blown up through the roof. Only his bandana floated slowly down and settled on the ground.

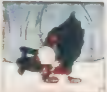
Mrs. Ladybug was overjoyed when she learned how narrowly her children had escaped the clutches of the wicked spider.

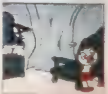
"The next time [illegible]," she said, "I'll make sure of her first."

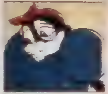
Just then there was a [illegible] at the door and [illegible] Lester stood there with [illegible] on his head.

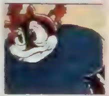
"Ah's de new ma[illegible]" he [illegible] and they all laughed merrily.

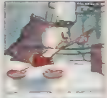


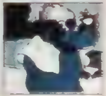


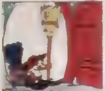


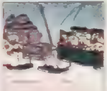


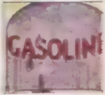


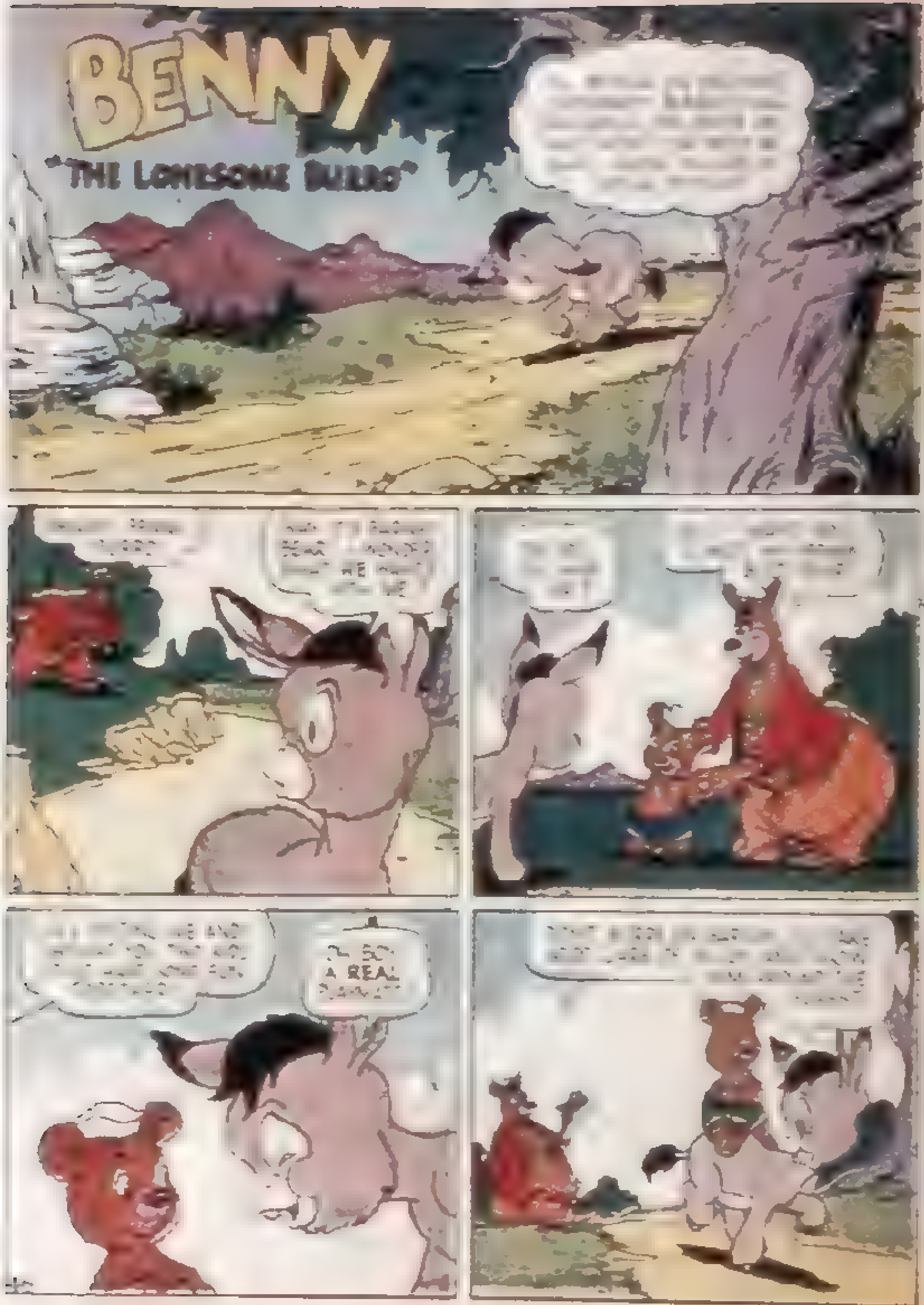




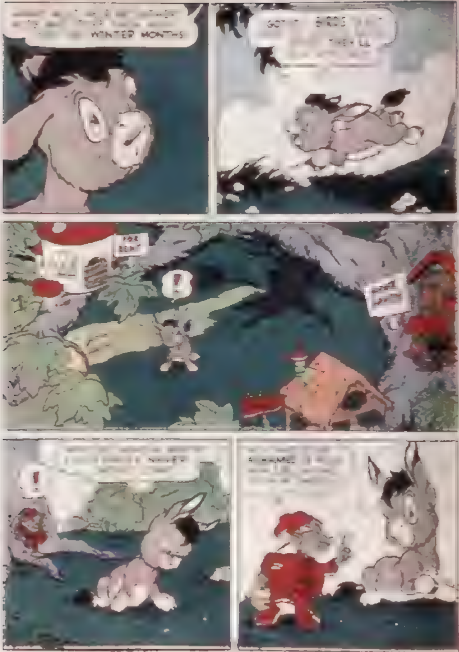


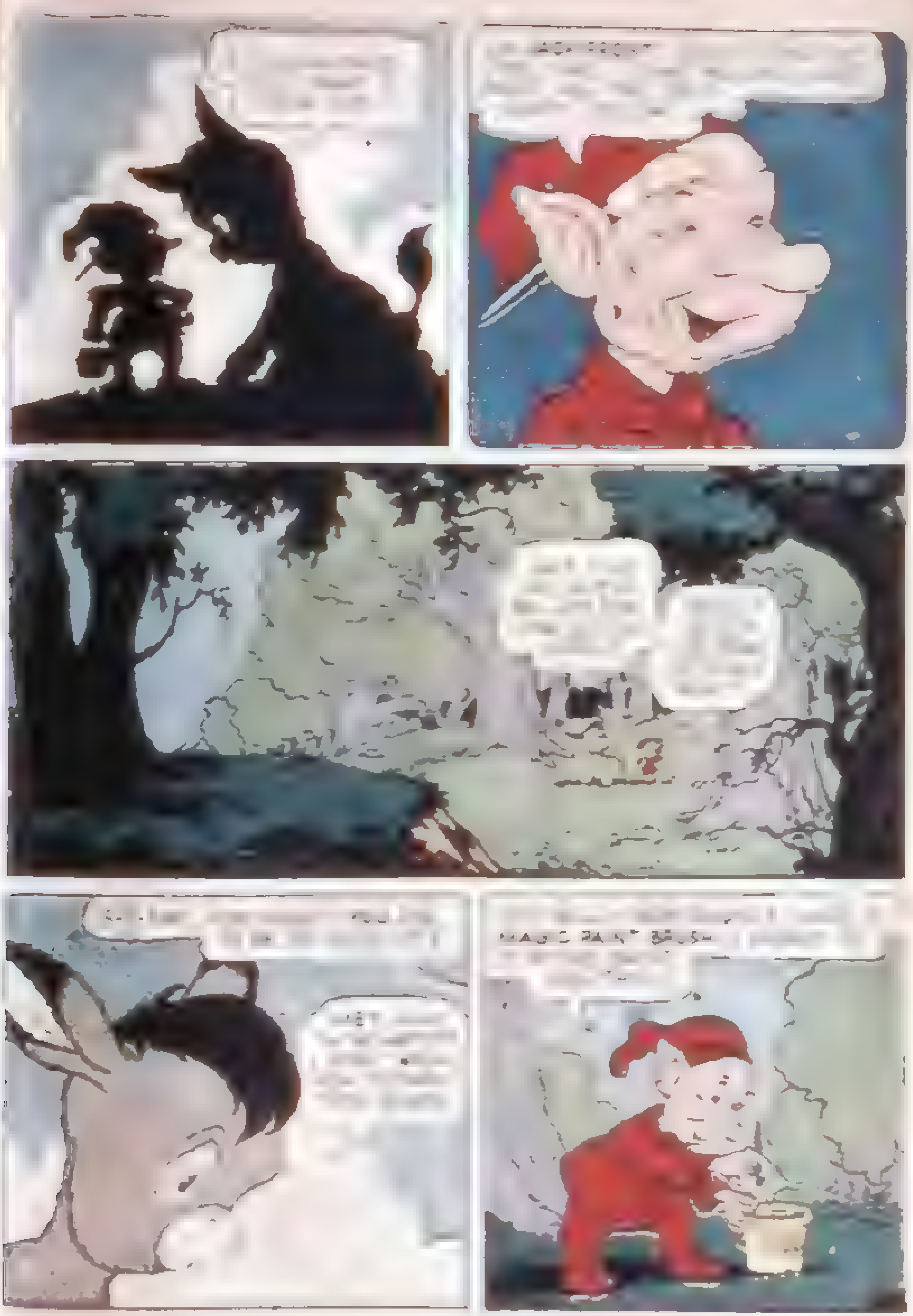


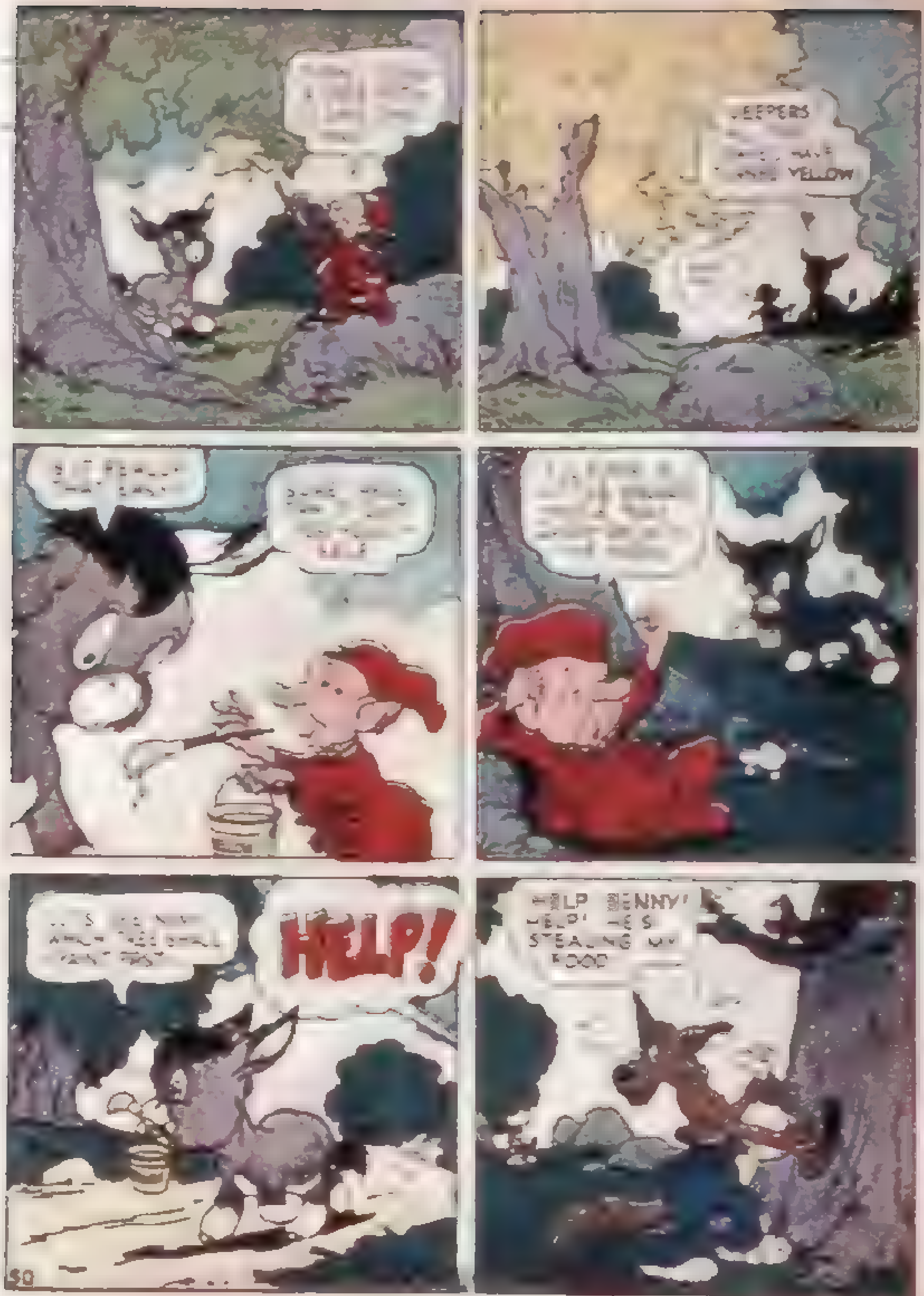


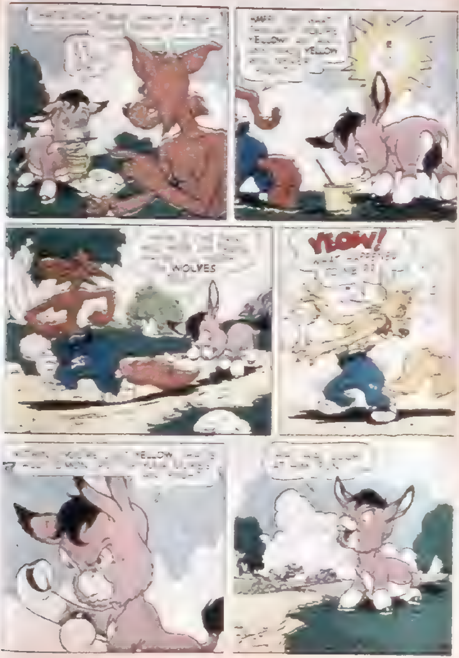

BENNY
"THE LONESOME BURRO"
A REAL

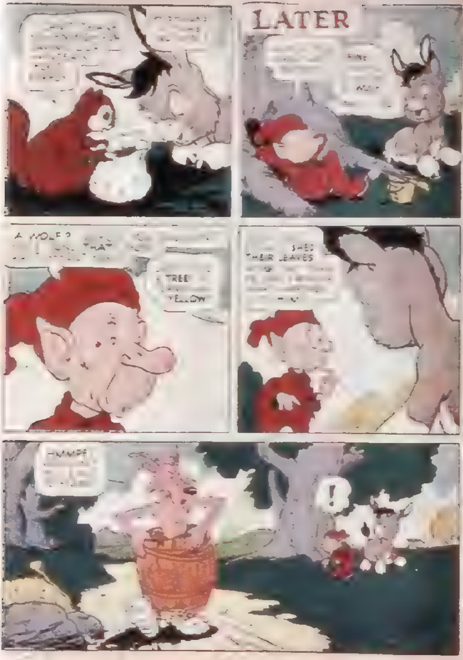
HEY, BENNY

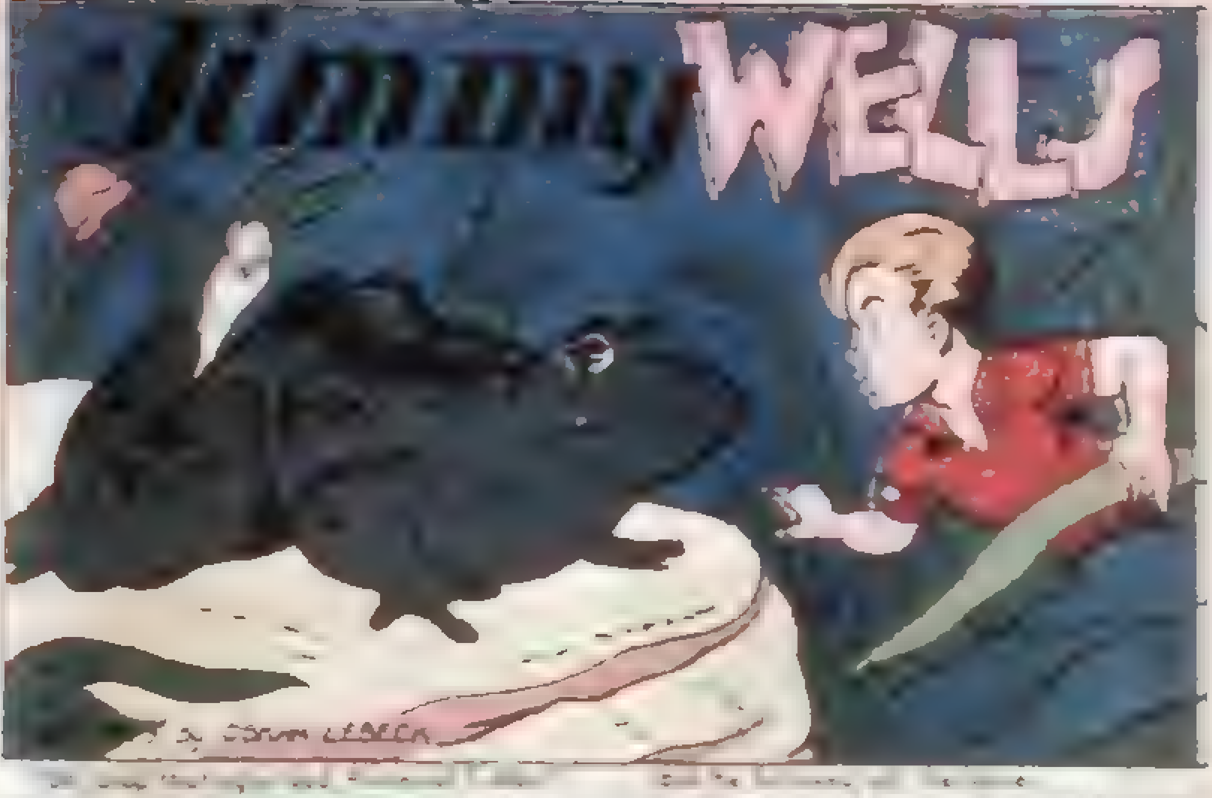

WINTER MONTHS
GOT BIRDS
THEY'LL
FOR RENT
!
!


MAGIC PAINT BRUSH


JEEPERS
YELLOW
HELP!
HELP BENNY! HELP! HE'S STEALING MY FOOD


YELLOW
YELLOW
WOLVES
YEOW!
YELLOW


LATER
FINE
WOLF
A WOLF?
THAT
TREE
YELLOW
SHED
THEIR LEAVES
HUMPF!
!



"Oh, drop that [illegible] and [illegible]" cried Jimmy Wells excitedly. "[illegible] give you warts!"

The plump little [illegible] a while, but he did [illegible] that sat contentedly on his open hand.

"You're wrong on two counts, Jimmy," he answered. "My friend Bufo here [illegible] once you get to know him, and he wouldn't give me warts if he tried. Besides, [illegible] the best friends we have, of all the [illegible] people."

Jimmy stared [illegible] but he did not venture to touch it.

"Come up to my study with us," Professor [illegible] him. "I'll show you some things about Bufo that are quite [illegible] to people."

As the professor turned [illegible] that the [illegible] of the [illegible]

[illegible] he said [illegible] "I [illegible]

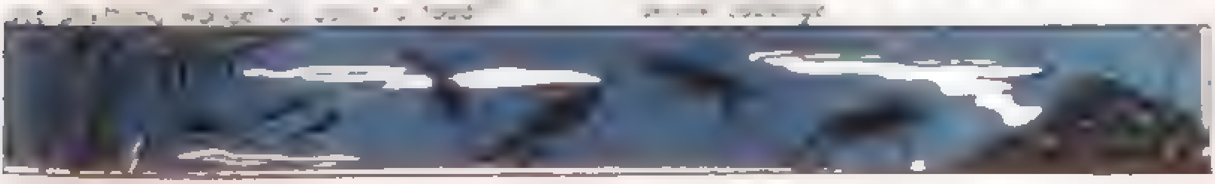
[illegible]

[illegible] Bufo [illegible] a large [illegible] with [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

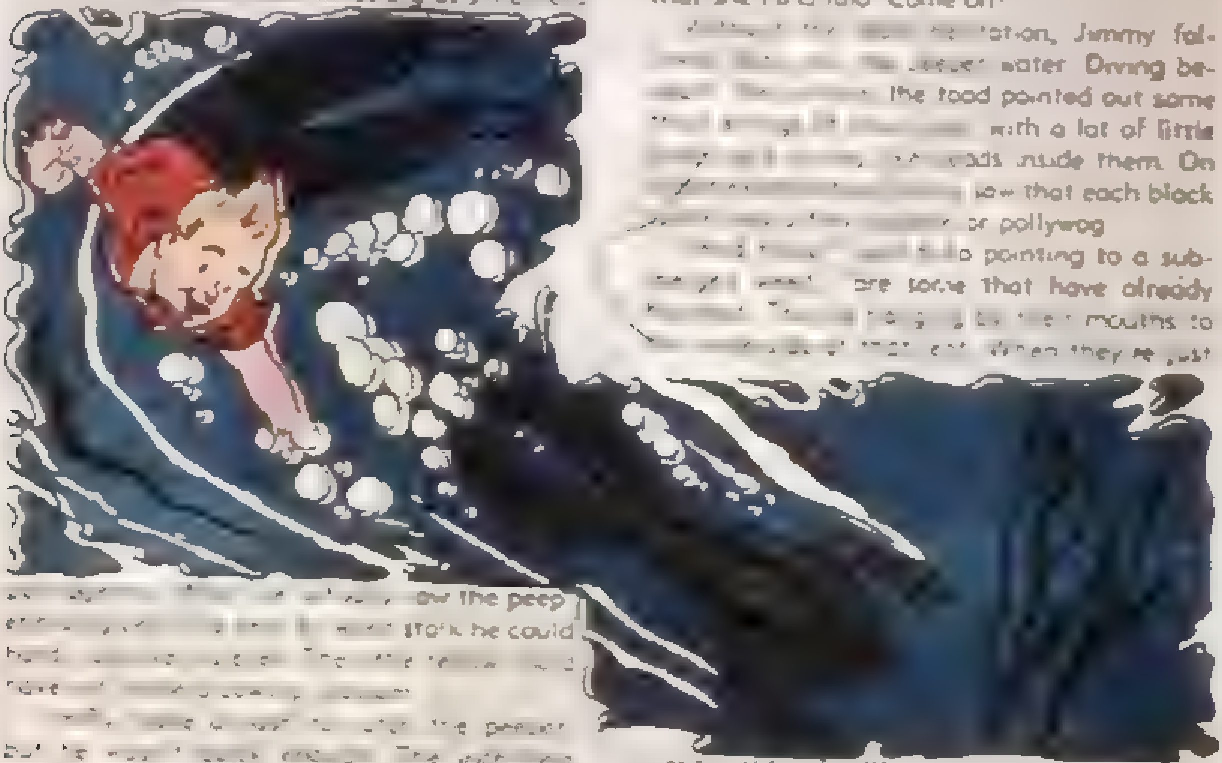
[illegible]



For a minute he was frightened out of his wits—not because he was so small, but because the noises all about him were so deafening. A pair of red-winged blackbirds chattering overhead made his ears ring. A green frog croaking near by sounded like a bull fiddle. Worst of all were the peeping frogs.

"Pe-ep! Pe-ep! Pee-eep! Pe-ep!"

The nearest one sounded like a steam whistle; and when one paused for breath two more started up. Jimmy thought the frogs who made such a noise must be as big as six others [illegible] saw the peep[illegible] stalk he could [illegible]. The little fellow [illegible] have [illegible].



Jimmy [illegible] the peeper but he wasn't quick enough. The [illegible] frog [illegible]. Jimmy looked for another, but all the peepers around him had [illegible] in their [illegible] there rose a [illegible] of music.

Jimmy [illegible] around [illegible]. When the note [illegible] again, he [illegible] toward it. From behind a clump of [illegible] he peeked out at two [illegible] brown [illegible] the [illegible] shore.

"Toads!" he muttered. "They must have scared that beautiful singer away."

Just then one of the toads' throats puffed out like the bag of a bagpipe. From it rose the same sweet sound that Jimmy had heard.

"It's you—Bufo!" the boy gasped. "How do you do it?"

"How do you sing—or whistle, Jimmy?" the male toad replied with his usual good-natured grin. "That's what I come here for every spring—to sing. And my wife comes here to lay eggs that hatch out into pollywogs. There's nothing unusual in that."

"Nothing UNUSUAL!" gasped the boy. "Say, Bufo—could I see Mrs. Toad lay eggs, if it wouldn't be asking too much . . . . Oh! She's gone!"

"[illegible] Bufo. She doesn't like even me to watch her—but I'll show you some eggs that she HAS laid. Come on!"

[illegible] hesitation, Jimmy followed [illegible] deeper water. Diving be[illegible] the toad pointed out some [illegible] with a lot of little [illegible] inside them. On [illegible] saw that each black [illegible] or pollywog.

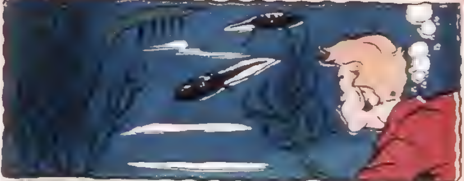
"[illegible] pointing to a sub[illegible] are some that have already [illegible] by their mouths to [illegible]. When they're just a little older they'll be swimming everywhere and feeding themselves."

Jimmy saw the five tiny larvae, black as [illegible]. As he watched there [illegible] a big minnow darting [illegible] there were only three pollywogs hanging to the [illegible].

Jimmy clutched Bufo's arm in wild excitement, but the old toad seemed quite unconcerned.

"A few less won't matter," he said, reading the boy's thought. "My wife lays six to ten thousand eggs every year. If they ALL lived to grow up, there wouldn't be enough food for them to eat."

"I see," [illegible] Jimmy, though he still felt upset. "Tell me, Bufo, how do those pollywogs ever turn into toads like you. They haven't any sign of legs and you haven't any.



had like these. [illegible] being [illegible]

I guess [illegible] things [illegible] smiled his [illegible] stand better. I'll show you [illegible] ways. [illegible] Just follow me.

Bufo swam with [illegible] his hind feet, [illegible] up with him. At the [illegible] he paused.

"Those little fellows [illegible]" he pointed, pointing to [illegible] hind legs had already [illegible] him about ten days [illegible] me. Are you still [illegible]

"No, I'm not, [illegible] going to stay right here [illegible] change, I'll [illegible]

Tim [illegible] the [illegible] like the [illegible] have to breathe [illegible] the water. He watched the [illegible] grew bigger and then [illegible] he saw them [illegible]

[illegible] By this time [illegible] to feed the hungry fish and [illegible] turtles with which the pond swarmed. But hundreds still remained. Some were [illegible] and some belonged to other [illegible] toads. They all looked alike [illegible] and [illegible] real toads, nevertheless.

[illegible] the little [illegible] were quite [illegible] Bufo [illegible] the water.

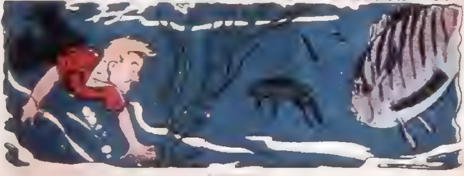
"[illegible] off to [illegible] their own [illegible]" the old toad replied to his [illegible] question. "They're hopping all over the roads and [illegible] time that [illegible]"

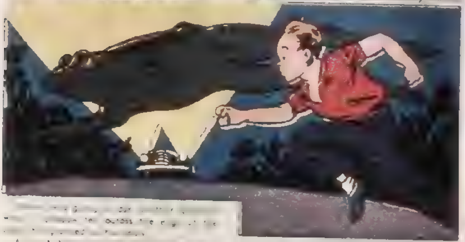
[illegible] the [illegible] time.

"[illegible]" he said. "[illegible] change back to my [illegible] size."

[illegible] sleepily.

"[illegible]" he muttered. "I never





ke to start a journey on an empty stomach here's a nice, fat grasshopper coming this way. If you don't move now [illegible] have him."

The grasshopper alighted [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the pauses [illegible] the grasshopper wasn't there.

Jimmy thought the insect had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] jumped [illegible] across the edge of the [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] and toads.

"Jump for your life, Bufo!" he screamed.

The old toad dived like a flash beneath a [illegible] stick.

WHACK! The heron's [illegible] the stick [illegible] stuck there. [illegible] the wet piece of wood high in the air [illegible] its wide [illegible] in surprise.

Jimmy did not wait to [illegible] more. He [illegible] after Bufo [illegible] of them [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He [illegible] his eyes as if they tasted delicious.

but the very [illegible] Jimmy's appetite. At [illegible] after the boy and the toad reached the [illegible] past Jimmy's [illegible]

[illegible] was in no hurry at all. He liked to stop [illegible] and beetles, crickets [illegible] beside Jimmy [illegible] stalk and [illegible] homesick. At [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] inches. He thought [illegible] before the [illegible] ~~him over~~ un[illegible]

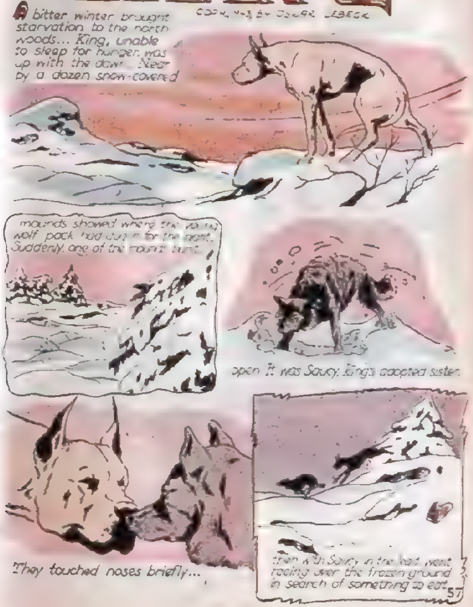
He [illegible] with more [illegible] in his ears. A glance toward the window showed him the [illegible] professor [illegible] who [illegible] in the bottom of the [illegible] bowl on [illegible] of moss.

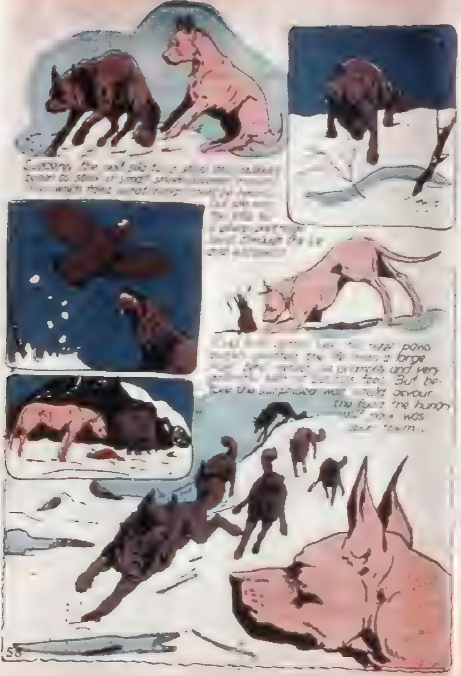
"Bufo!" Jimmy cried, jumping to his feet. "You weren't hit by that [illegible]"

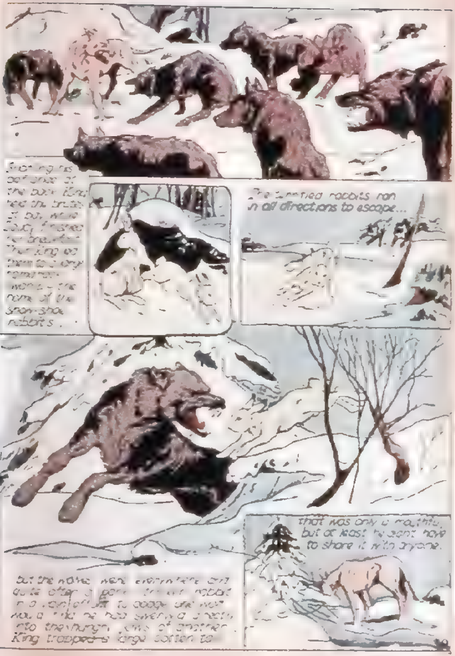
Through the glass of the bowl he saw the toad's throat swelling [illegible] a bagpipe. [illegible] sweet [illegible] the same [illegible] note he had heard at the edge of the little pond.

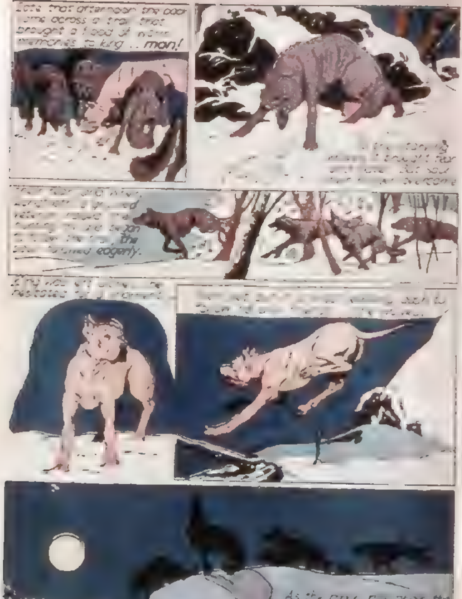
Bufo was singing to his friends.

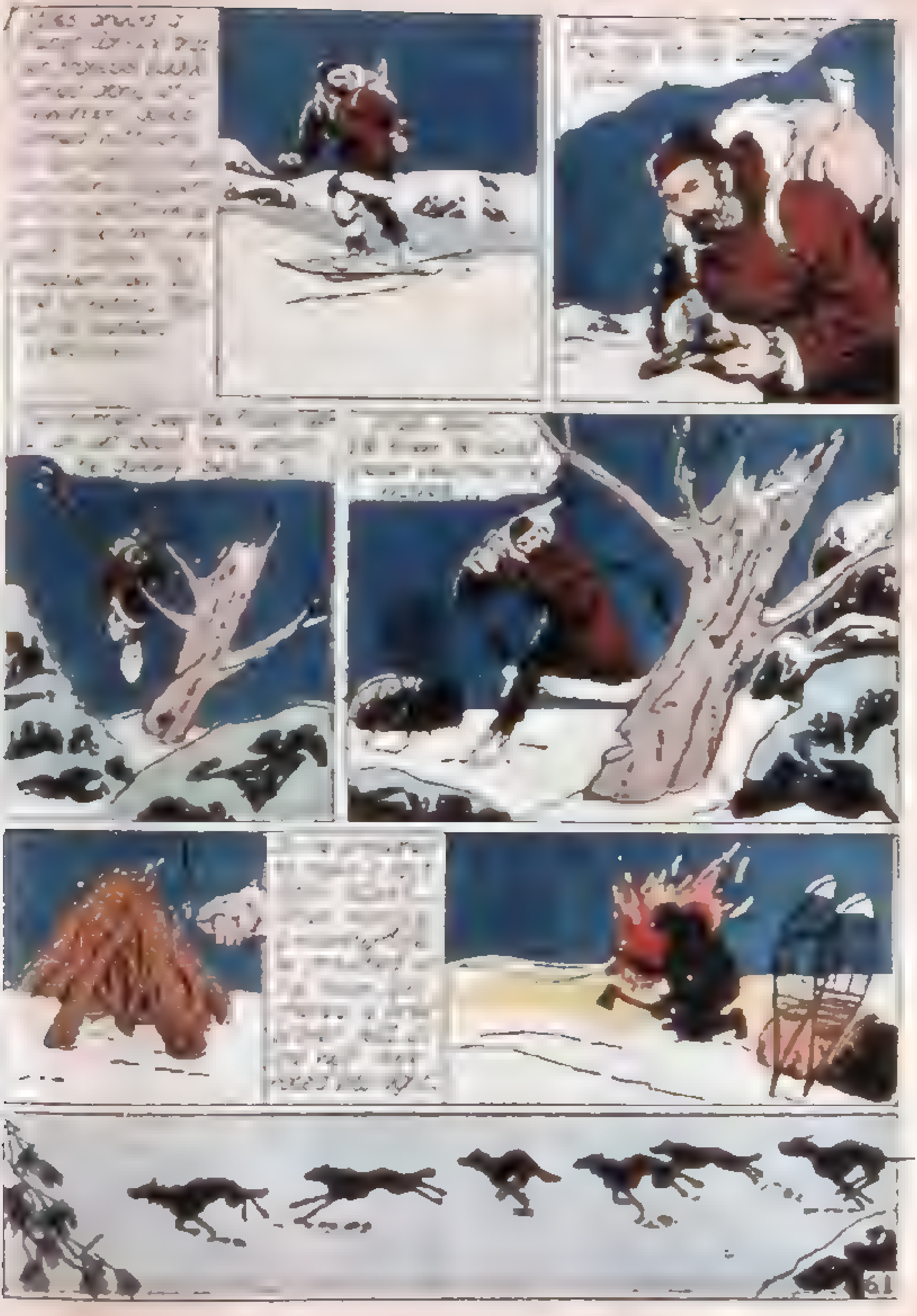
KING

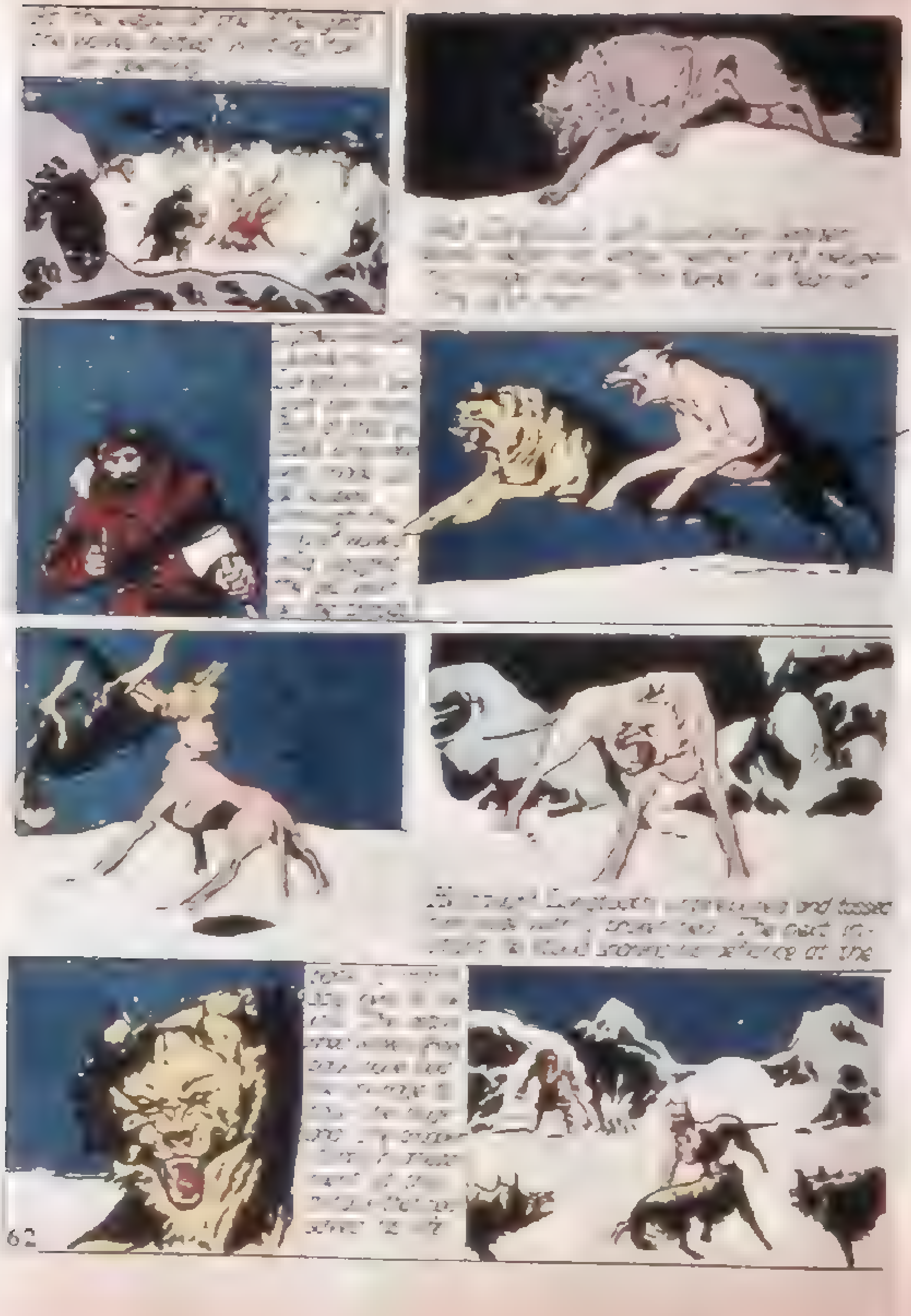

COPR. [illegible] BY OSCAR LEBECK
A bitter winter brought starvation to the north woods... King, unable to sleep for hunger, was up with the dawn. Near by a dozen snow-covered
mounds showed where the young wolf pack had dug in for the night. Suddenly, one of the mounds burst
open. It was Saucy, King's adopted sister.
They touched noses briefly...
then with Saucy in the lead, went racing over the frozen ground in search of something to eat.

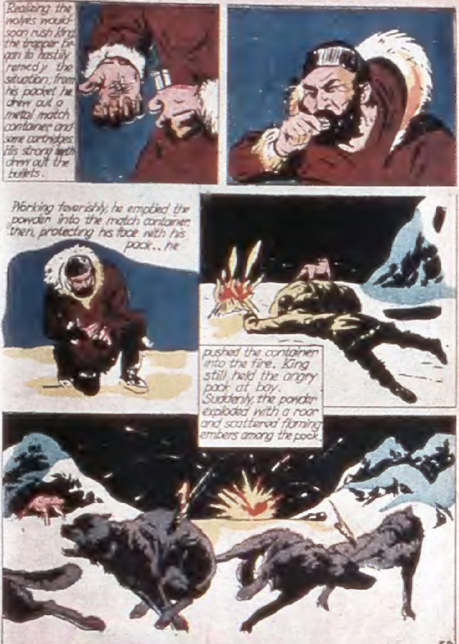

Suddenly, the wolf sits [illegible] to stare at small snow [illegible]
[illegible] which there [illegible] hungry [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] through the [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] paws [illegible] a large [illegible] and very [illegible] feet. But before the surprised wolf [illegible] devour the food the hungry [illegible] was [illegible] them.


Snarling his defiance at the pack King fled the brush. It [illegible] were [illegible] finished his breath. Then King led them to a very [illegible] — the home of the snow-shoe rabbits.
The terrified rabbits ran in all directions to escape...
but the wolves were everywhere and quite often a poor terrified rabbit in a vain effort to dodge one wolf, would find he had swerved directly into the hungry jaws of another. King trapped a large cotton tail
that was only a mouthful, but at least he didn't have to share it with anyone.


Late that afternoon the pack came across a trail that brought a flood of [illegible] memories to King ... man!
[illegible] brought fear [illegible] overcame
[illegible] the [illegible] eagerly.
[illegible]
[illegible]
As the moon rose above the snow-capped mountains, Longtooth howled briefly—the chase was getting warm.



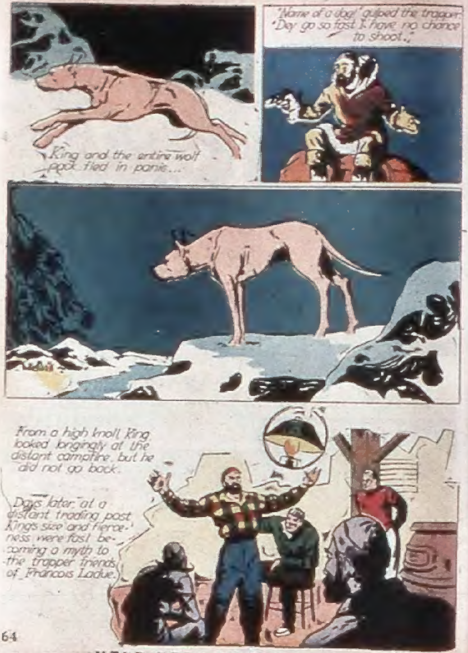


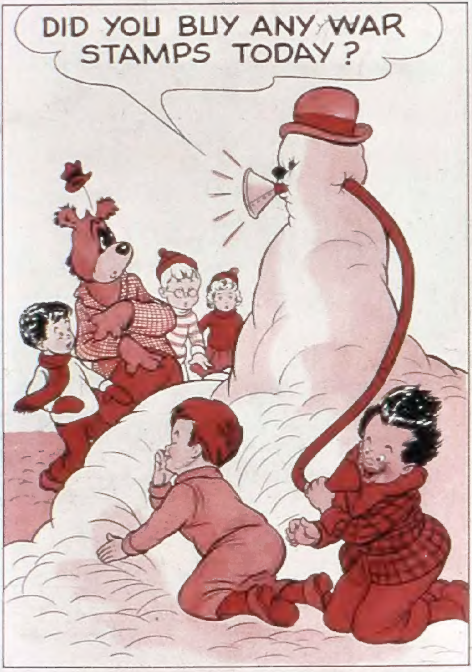


Realizing the wolves would soon rush King the trapper began to hastily remedy the situation; from his pocket he drew out a metal match container and some cartridges. His strong teeth drew out the bullets.

Working feverishly, he emptied the powder into the match container, then, protecting his face with his pack... he

pushed the container into the fire. King still held the angry pack at bay. Suddenly, the powder exploded with a roar and scattered flaming embers among the pack.


King and the entire wolf pack fled in panic...
"Name of a dog!" gulped the trapper. "Dey go so fast I have no chance to shoot."
From a high knoll King looked longingly at the distant campfire, but he did not go back.
Days later, at a distant trading post King's size and fierceness were fast becoming a myth to the trapper friends of Francois Ladue.


DID YOU BUY ANY WAR STAMPS TODAY?